

GREAT DURBAR IS HELD AT DELHI

George and Mary Rees' Homage of Indian Subjects.

SCENES OF GREAT SPLENDOR

Durbar Camp Covers About Twenty-Five Square Miles. A Vast Canvas of Indian Subjects.

The Great Durbar at Delhi to celebrate the accession of King George V as emperor of India far outshone the coronation Durbar in 1903, when King Edward was proclaimed. There was a public holiday throughout India, and the royal proclamation was read in every town and village. Already King George and Queen Mary have taken part in many functions, and have received the homage of the princes. Delhi is overrun with visitors from all lands.

In the Durbar of 1903 the emperor and empress were represented by the duke and duchess of Connaught. About 100 ruling chiefs were in attendance, and the visitors were estimated at something less than 200,000. This year the personal attendance of the king-emperor and queen-empress attracted vast crowds, while the ruling chiefs have gathered from every quarter of India.

The Durbar Camp.
The Durbar Camp is a vast canvas city covering about 25 square miles. It is lighted by electricity, served by a perfect water supply, and provided with excellent roads and a special railway system. Chief of all stands out the emperor's central camp. The huge tent in which both the investiture and the reception will be held is on Grand Avenue. This tent is capable of seating 3,000 persons, and is decorated in blue, white and gold. Behind it, the king's state dining tent, hung with blue, where 160 guests attended the state banquet. Their majestic private tents are to the right, and the emperor has a somewhat similar arrangement to the left.

About 100 ruling princes are in Delhi, their camps being in close proximity to that of the king. The blue tent in the evening presents a truly wonderful sight. As far as eye can reach twinkling myriads of electric lights which disclose a picture of white and gold and here and there splashes of color.

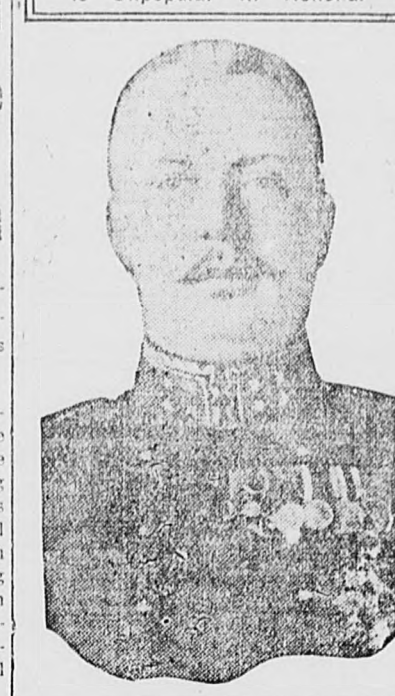
HEAVYWEIGHTS

Samuel Drew Tips Scales at 453 Pounds and Bride Weighs 238.
Samuel Chesley Drew, the bride of New England for New York's Association who weighs 457 pounds, is back as the bride of David N. H. after a honeymoon trip with his bride, who was Miss Rose Le-foe of Rochester, N. Y. who became the bride at 273 pounds. As there was no carriage in town capable of transporting the happy pair, they were carried from the train to their home in a hot truck.

The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Drew was the culmination of a romance which had its beginning in the corridors of the state hospital and prison. There is the novel chief and Mrs. Drew, chief nurse in the institution.

PRINCE HENRY.

Queen Wilhelmina's Consort Is Unpopular in Holland.



PEACE CONFERENCE.

Limited Monarchy Will Be Decided Upon, Imperialists Believe.

A Shanghai dispatch says: General Li Yuan Heng, the revolutionary commander, has telegraphed from Wu Chang to the representatives of the imperialist party that the republicans have decided to select Hankow as the place for the meeting of the peace conference.

Yuan Shao Pi, the representative of Premier Yuan Shi Kai left Peking to take part in the negotiations with the revolutionaries.

LEAPED TO DEATH.

To Commit Suicide, Chicago Man Jumped From the 19th Floor of Skyscraper.

A plunge from the eighteenth floor of the Masonic temple, at Chicago, a man identified as J. E. Greek, a railway machinist, ended his life. Greek stripped off his clothes on the eighteenth floor, dashed across the corridor in the presence of two men, and leaped off. On down Greek's body hit at and his left arm was cut off. When the severed body was picked up in the wreck of a clear stand on the main floor the coroner in the building was in a panic, one man was found unconscious from the impact of the body which brushed by him.

Lawyers who will defend Rev. Clarence V. T. Robinson at his trial on the charge of having murdered Miss Avis Linnell, of Boston, appealed to Chief Justice Allen for more time in which to prepare their case. The trial is set for January 15.

"Hank" O'Day, the famous umpire, has been selected by the management of the Cincinnati National League team, to manage that organization next year, succeeding Clark Griffith.

TREASURY RAID MADE BY HOUSE

Sherwood Service Pension Bill Is Passed.

IT CARRIES \$75,000,000

Bill May Not Go Through The Senate—Many Democrats and Majority of Republicans Voted For Passage of Bill.

The Sherwood service pension bill, which would add upward of \$75,000,000 to the government's annual expenditures by granting increased pensions to civil and Mexican war veterans on the basis of length of service, was passed by the house Tuesday despite the determined opposition of many democratic leaders. Secretary of the house, Mr. Clegg, announced that the bill would add \$75,000,000 to the pension roll if the 400,000 veterans eligible take advantage of it.

Eight Republicans voted with the eighty-four Democrats against the bill. Speaker Clark voted with the majority of his party for the bill and Democratic leaders Underwood and Fitzgerald of New York, chairman of the appropriations committee, voted against it.

The bill now will go to the senate, where there is a disposition to pass some form of amended service pension. Senate leaders, however, will proceed slowly in the consideration of this legislation and many house Democrats voted for the measure in the belief that the senate would not pass it.

Turf Lures Senator Bailey.

It was announced at Lexington, Ky., that Senator Joseph W. Bailey, who will retire from the United States senate on March 4, has returned to the trotting horse game and has bought a string of light harness horses which he will campaign next season. Bailey sold his farm and string of horses last year, saying he would not race again.

Young Girl Bled to Death.

Albion Lester, the beautiful young daughter of Linton Lester, died at Americus, Ga., from an excessive hemorrhage from her gums, an unusual malady and one which physicians could not successfully starve.

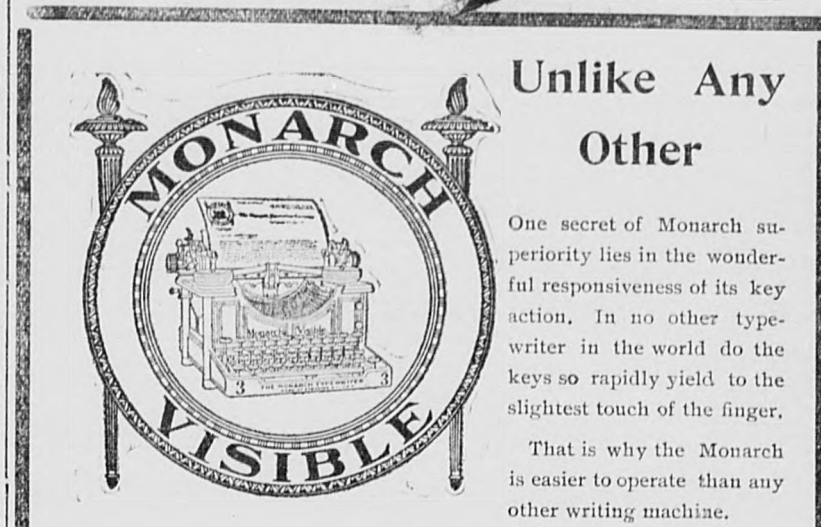
Sugar Trust Loses.

The full United States circuit court at New York overruled the demurrer interposed by the "sugar trust" to the government's dissolution suit and the defendants were directed to answer the complaints. The court then heard arguments on the demurrers filed by the "sugar trust" in the government's dissolution suit.

Wedding Serenade Was Fatal.

Barney Armstrong, Frank A. strong and Omar Richardson, living near Mount Eden, Ky., decided to start a newly married couple with an evil canon. Their can of powder blow up and all were dangerously hurt.

At the age of 117 years, which is said to be well authenticated, Clara Bently, a negro woman, died at Savannah, Ga. She was born in 1794 and was a native of Georgia and spent most of her life in that state. She retained her faculties until within a short time of her death.



MONARCH LIGHT TOUCH

That is why it wards off fatigue and saves nerve strain on the part of the stenographer. In consequence, her work is more accurate, greater in quantity than it is possible to obtain with any other writing machine.

Monthly Payments.

Monarch Machines may be purchased on the Monthly Payment Plan. Send for Monarch Literature. Learn the many reasons for Monarch superiority. A post card will bring full information.

The Monarch Typewriter Company, 97 1/2 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.

DEMOCRATS CELEBRATE.

Inaugural of Governor James B. McCreary Held in New \$2,000,000 Capitol.

After an absence of 36 years, James B. McCreary, a Democrat, came back to the Capitol as governor of Kentucky, for the second time in a third of a century taking the oath of office as chief executive of that state.

At the age of seventy-two he took the oath of office for his second term being the only man in this country to serve as governor of a state twice, with so wide an interval of time elapsing between his terms of office. The inauguration was held in the new \$2,000,000 Capitol building.

Lincoln Penny Steps Bullet.

A Lincoln penny in the left pocket of Joseph Herman's vest saved him from a bullet through the heart in a row in a Bronx borough court in New York. The coin diverted the bullet and though Herman's condition is serious from a second bullet wound, his recovery is expected.

NATIONAL THE GOVERNMENT WAS CAPITAL.

NOTES. The government of the pure food and drug act by the supreme court of the United States in a decision in the case of John V. and Alfred Morgan of New York, who were indicted for violation of the law by shipping water labeled "Imperial Spring Water," which, it was alleged, was nothing more than carbon water with mineral salt added.

The law of the state of Arkansas excepting corporations doing business in the state from application of the fellow servant doctrine, was declared unconstitutional by the supreme court in the case of the Aluminum company of America against George H. Rumb.

Mourn Death of Price.

Many of the present and former students of Rollins College, Fla., have

THE ELBA CLIPPER

CHRISTMAS EDITION.

VOL. XV.

ELBA, ALABAMA, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1911.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

NO 52

THE DEATH OF SANTA CLAUS.

By HERBERT KAUFMAN, in Woman's World.

He was almost two thousand years old when he died—the merriest, kindest old man that ever lived in the Land of Dreams. Up yonder under the arch of the April rainbow, just beyond the kingdom of the Gnomes, he used to make wax dolls and Noah's arks, and shiny paper chains and Christmas-tree angels with tinsel hair and robes of diamond-dust.

There was a nut grove in his backyard. And a peppermint candy-tree and an orange-bush and a sugar-plum plant in his garden. And he had eight reindeer that could outrun the North Wind. For years and years he was your gentlest and dearest friend. He danced into your dreams just about the time of the first snowflake. The North Wind used to rattle your window and, slapping a branch against the glass, called down through the chimney to say that Santa Claus again was roaming the world, reading hopes in the hearts of childhood.

You never really saw Him or heard Him. That is, you couldn't see Him like you could see father or hear a voice that said things aloud, but even if you couldn't explain just why and how, you felt sure that His eyes twinkled and danced and that His beard was soft as silk floss and that His hair glistened with the same silver that lights the moon-shine.

And there never was a pippin in the orchard as ruddy or as fat as his cheeks. His memory was always a source of wonder to you—not that it was always accurate—that wasn't the point—but that He could keep you in mind among the billions and billions of boys and girls whom He knew always astounded you.

He never forgot anyone, and if he did once in a while bring you a present that some lassie a thousand miles away had selected—you realized what a tremendous responsibility He carried and made allowances.

Anyhow, after the first little frown of disappointment, you were really as happy with the rocking chair as you thought you would be with a tin kitchen. He was very fat—such a roly-poly that the mystery of the chimney-hole was a never-ceasing source of speculation.

You must have measured it a hundred times without ever comprehending how he could come down such a little pipe, until one night you reasoned that he was made of India-rubber and then it was perfectly logical how He could squeeze through.

Mother and He were old acquaintances and he trusted her with His address and so she knew where to send your letters. Once you begged the mail man to show you where he lived. He was very polite and took great pains to explain that the Government wouldn't let him divulge any of the confidential secrets of its customers.

All the grown-ups were His friends, but not one of them ever teased Him.

How you did want to meet Him! Oh! If you had only remembered about Pandora and what happened to her when she opened the box of secrets!

You didn't mean to harm him—you just yearned to talk to Him once and let Him know how much you appreciated His love and to

explain about next year's doll, who should have the name of Mary Ann Elizabeth and wear a pink taffeta basque and a sky-blue petticoat with a panner and four lace-trimmed flounces. One year you forgot to remember and feel asleep and you didn't even hear the reindeer tramping on the roof.

The next Christmas mother locked the parlor door and the crack wasn't wide enough to see through. And then came the fatal eve—the night of the Great Crime—the night when you killed Him.

You didn't know that you killed Him. When the horrible truth broke upon you, you just thought that you had been fooled all along and that there never had been a

Santa Claus. It comes back to you now. William Henry and John Randolph were in the conspiracy too. Push back the veil of Time.

Can't you see William in his canton-flannel night suit, lying belly-whopper, watching father through the banister railing chain Rover and put the cat out? Then father came back again and put another log on the fire and latched the blind and lit his candle and came upstairs.

Just at that moment John lost his balance and stubbed his toe so hard against the banister-post that you could hear the joint crack—it sounded awfully loud in the stillness. It was a miracle that he didn't catch you before you got back in your beds.

What wonderful actors you were! Father couldn't tell you were awake. He held the candle over your face for almost a minute and never knew to this day that you were watching him through your lashes.

And then, he bent over and kissed you on the eyes and before you knew it you were actually asleep and William had to pinch you and tell you to listen. And then you sat up and you heard the sleigh-bells "just as plain," and after that you could hear Him moving around in the parlor.

John wanted to climb up to the attic, sneak through the trap door and catch the reindeer, but when he got there it was so dark that he was afraid and came running back.

Then hand in hand the three of you crept down the creaking stairs and opened the parlor door. Oh! If you had never done it! If you had only stayed away!

You killed Him—you whom he loved. There wasn't any Santa Claus in the room at all, but just father and mother, who were undoing rown paper parcels and bought-nings from stores and filling stockings with ordinary everyday apples and nuts from Wilson's grocery and French mixtures that came from town.

There was no real Christmas after that. He was dead. And all these years you have gone on believing that he was just a myth—a legend—a story. But now that you're old and wise, you know that you were wrong.

You realize at last the greatness of your punishment. He just made a magic spell and before you could look at him He had changed everything and turned Himself into father and mother.

That was the penalty you paid for doubting, and He never again came back.

You had lost your faith and that ended everything. Some folks think that the fairy people and the dream people and the gods are immortal, but it isn't so. They don't die as we do from whooping cough and scarlet fever nor by being hit by stones. Such things don't affect them a bit. But if you doubt them a one time—if you stop believing in them, "honest Iujuu, cross my heart"—if you listen to those who say that they don't exist, why they just vanish like bubbles and never do come back to YOU.

Formal giving is an empty shell, and frequently has a rattling sound.

Christmas

The earth has grown old with its burden of care. But at Christmas it is always young; The heart of the jewel burns lustrous and fair. And its soul full of music breaks forth on the air. When the song of the angel is sung. It is coming, old earth, it is coming to night. On the snowflakes that cover the sod The feet of the Christ Child fall gentle and white. And the voice of the Christ Child tells out with delight. That mankind are the children of God. The feet of the humblest may walk in the field. Where the feet of the holiest have trod; This is the marvel to mortals revealed. When the silvery trumpets of Christmas have pealed. That mankind are the children of God, —Phillips Brooks.

ber and feel asleep and you didn't even hear the reindeer tramping on the roof. The next Christmas mother locked the parlor door and the crack wasn't wide enough to see through. And then came the fatal eve—the night of the Great Crime—the night when you killed Him. You didn't know that you killed Him. When the horrible truth broke upon you, you just thought that you had been fooled all along and that there never had been a

Santa Claus. It comes back to you now. William Henry and John Randolph were in the conspiracy too. Push back the veil of Time. Can't you see William in his canton-flannel night suit, lying belly-whopper, watching father through the banister railing chain Rover and put the cat out? Then father came back again and put another log on the fire and latched the blind and lit his candle and came upstairs.

Just at that moment John lost his balance and stubbed his toe so hard against the banister-post that you could hear the joint crack—it sounded awfully loud in the stillness. It was a miracle that he didn't catch you before you got back in your beds.

What wonderful actors you were! Father couldn't tell you were awake. He held the candle over your face for almost a minute and never knew to this day that you were watching him through your lashes.

And then, he bent over and kissed you on the eyes and before you knew it you were actually asleep and William had to pinch you and tell you to listen. And then you sat up and you heard the sleigh-bells "just as plain," and after that you could hear Him moving around in the parlor.

John wanted to climb up to the attic, sneak through the trap door and catch the reindeer, but when he got there it was so dark that he was afraid and came running back.

Then hand in hand the three of you crept down the creaking stairs and opened the parlor door. Oh! If you had never done it! If you had only stayed away!

You killed Him—you whom he loved. There wasn't any Santa Claus in the room at all, but just father and mother, who were undoing rown paper parcels and bought-nings from stores and filling stockings with ordinary everyday apples and nuts from Wilson's grocery and French mixtures that came from town.

There was no real Christmas after that. He was dead. And all these years you have gone on believing that he was just a myth—a legend—a story. But now that you're old and wise, you know that you were wrong.

You realize at last the greatness of your punishment. He just made a magic spell and before you could look at him He had changed everything and turned Himself into father and mother.

That was the penalty you paid for doubting, and He never again came back.

You had lost your faith and that ended everything. Some folks think that the fairy people and the dream people and the gods are immortal, but it isn't so. They don't die as we do from whooping cough and scarlet fever nor by being hit by stones. Such things don't affect them a bit. But if you doubt them a one time—if you stop believing in them, "honest Iujuu, cross my heart"—if you listen to those who say that they don't exist, why they just vanish like bubbles and never do come back to YOU.

Formal giving is an empty shell, and frequently has a rattling sound.

Christmas

The earth has grown old with its burden of care. But at Christmas it is always young; The heart of the jewel burns lustrous and fair. And its soul full of music breaks forth on the air. When the song of the angel is sung. It is coming, old earth, it is coming to night. On the snowflakes that cover the sod The feet of the Christ Child fall gentle and white. And the voice of the Christ Child tells out with delight. That mankind are the children of God. The feet of the humblest may walk in the field. Where the feet of the holiest have trod; This is the marvel to mortals revealed. When the silvery trumpets of Christmas have pealed. That mankind are the children of God, —Phillips Brooks.

Just 10 Days Till Christmas.

And to stimulate early buying The Morrow Mercantile Company offers to reduce the price on every article in their store and especially do they offer to give you prices on men's and boy's suits that will startle every man and boy in Coffee County.

COMING EARLY

benefits both of us—but especially does it benefit you, since it enables you to select from a full line with trousers to fit as well as coat. And the most important reason why you should buy early is that we have cut the price not only on a few suits but every suit in our store, from 1/4 to 1/2.

This is without a doubt the biggest opportunity the men and boys have ever had to buy their clothes.

We also have the swellest line of Overcoats ever displayed in Elba and they have got to be sold at some price before January 1st, and when we say at some price we dont mean at cost or keep them; but they must go regardless of cost.

Be sure you don't miss this great opportunity to buy your clothes. Come see if we don't do as we advertlse.

The Morrow Mercantile Company,

Rainer's Old Stand. East Side Square. Elba, Alabama.

POOR ORIGINAL

TORN PAGE

BLEED THROUGH

Santa Claus Made Our Store

THE MOST POPULAR PLACE IN ELBA

For a good many years we have been noted as being the largest dealers in Christmas goods in this section. This year our stock is larger and better than ever before. Our buyer spent several days in the selection of our stock and everything is new and up-to-date. By buying in such large quantities we are able to save you money on anything that you want for Christmas gifts.

Toys.

Our line of toys is the largest ever displayed in Elba. We have anything that you could ask for and at almost any price.

Dolls and Doll Buggies.

We have such a large stock of dolls that it is impossible to describe them here. Anything you want from the cheapest to the costliest dressed doll. We also have the doll buggies.

Books.

We have a large supply of picture books, story books, etc., for the children, as well as a good selection of popular books for grown folks.

Stationery.

The choicest lot of fancy stationery for Xmas that you ever saw. In nice boxes and the finest paper.

Jewelry.

Our line of jewelry is the swiftest that could be bought and every piece is suitable for a Xmas present.

Fountain Pens.

We have Fountain Pens that are guaranteed. Your friend would appreciate one for a gift.

Silverware.

You can always make a useful gift with silverware. Our stock of forks, knives, spoons, etc., is complete.

Cut Glass.

Our line of Cut Glass can't be beat. Every piece suitable for a present that will be appreciated.

Perfume.

A nice bottle of perfume would please almost anyone. We have an extra large line in all odors.

Fine Candy.

We are exclusive agents for the celebrated Lowney's Candies, and have just received by express a big shipment of Christmas packages.

Fireworks.

Our stock of fireworks is the largest we ever had. We can save you money when you go to buy.

These are only a few of many things that you will find in our enormous holiday stock. Come and inspect our line, we feel sure we can satisfy you both as to the quality and prices. Come early. Avoid the rush.

City Drug Company,

Page Building.

South-West Corner Square.

Elba, Alabama.

SIMPLE CHRISTMAS MENU.

Oyster Cocktail.
Olives.
Cream of Tomato Soup.
Roast Turkey.
Boiled Dressing.
Cranberries.
Potato Croquettes.
Cabbage Salad on Lettuce Leaves.
Plum Pudding, Hard Sauce.
Vanilla Ice Cream in Glasses.
White Mountain Cake.
Crackers.
Coffee.

A CHRISTMAS IN WAR.

"Fighting Bob" Evans' Story of the "Present" to Fort Fisher.
"On Christmas morning," said Rear Admiral Evans, U. S. N., retired, "I thank God that he made three times as much water as land. No true sailor would exchange Christmas at sea for one on shore."

"Of all the Christmases spent at sea the one that rises before me most vividly is that of 1862, when the Federal army and the gunboat fleet were trying to capture Fort Fisher. The only presents we received, and they came fast and furious, were sold shot and shell from the guns of the enemy. But this didn't destroy our sense of humor. The boys would write on each solid shot or shell before placing it in the gun, 'Presented by,' and add the name of the vessel from which it happened to be fired. Mighty few buried at the fort that day lacked this Christmas greeting. All the gunners caught the spirit of the grim jest, for the fighting line is no place for serious faces."

"Despite the excitement of the fierce combat we managed to have the mast-heads of all the ships trimmed with Christmas greens, even though the sailors had to risk their lives in going ashore to get them, and you may be assured the sentiment of the day was not wasted."

No nation provides more plentifully for the Christmas cheer of its sailors than does Uncle Sam. Each of the battleship crews has a dinner of roast turkey, plum pudding, pumpkin pie and all the trimmings that go with it. The men are served in messes of twenty at 12 o'clock, and each man is allowed one suet of grog as an appetizer in celebration of the occasion. The officers dine at 6 o'clock and, as is the custom when spending the holiday at sea, are guests of the commanding officer.

TO SEND WITH CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Calendars.
May all the days
Throughout this year
"Real letters" be
To you, my dear.
May all the jeweled beads
Upon Time's rosary
Be cold without alloy.
This is my prayer for thee.
Handkerchiefs.
Twelve bits of white fluff to my
Lily's bosom.
As many as months in the year.
Here's hoping that never a month
Nor month
Will hold for that lady a tear.
A Box of Cigars.
Many a film of fairy fancy
Goes up in smoke each year;
But, being a woman, of course,
I can't see
What dream chrysalides are here.
—Delineator.

THE HAYESSES' CHRISTMAS.

The President's Wife Herself Put Up Delicacies For the Sick.
Christmas at the White House with Mrs. Hayes as its mistress was a succession of Christian charities and joyful gatherings.
"William, I want you to buy forty turkeys, besides our own, and vegetables, pickles and fruit to go with them," she said to the steward one Christmas.
The steward has told with pride how for four years he got the forty turkeys and how the madam came to the store-room, rolled up her sleeves and filled bags with cranberries, lemons, crackers and small delicacies for the sick.
The Hayesses gave the home Christmas presents in an original way. All the gifts were taken to the family room, assorted for each person and laid on tables. Mr. and Mrs. Hayes distributed them. At the tap of a bell some one was called, and, walking in, he received all his gifts. Each in turn came the same way.

The Tallest Holly Trees.
The American holly appears to attain its greatest size and perfection in southern Arkansas and Texas, where it is to be seen at times from forty to fifty feet in height. In much smaller form it grows naturally, however, along the south shore of Massachusetts among tulips, black oaks, red maples, cedars, etc., but not much northward of Hingham and Quincy.

The Little Boy Who Moved.
The fairies missed him when they came To play their evening game.
They searched the old red barnhouse through,
They called aloud his name,
They even looked inside the barn,
But vain their questing proved.
So they made up their little minds
The little boy had moved.
Kris Kringle missed him when he came Upon his reindeer ride.
He hunted for him high and low,
But not a trace he spied.
But still he keeps a lookout sharp
To find him if he can.
The little boy who went one day
To live inside a man.
—Melanburgh Wilson in Judge.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Words by BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS Music by W.C. WILLIAMS



Moderato

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie.
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gathered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly! The wondrous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray.

mf

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep, The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tal sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - der - ing love;
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

poco rall

The hopes and fears of all the years, Are met in thee to - night.
And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where - e'er souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in. A - men
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord E - man - u - el!

poco rall



CHRISTMAS WOOING OF CUPID.

Mystic Love Spells With Apples In Foreign Lands.
Apples enter into many Christmas spells. In Austria on Christmas eve the apple must be cut in halves in the dark and without being touched by the hand. The left hand half is then placed in the bosom of the diviner and the right hand half behind the door of the bedchamber. Then at midnight, should the spell have been fully carried out, the spirit or "astral" of the beloved one appears, standing beside the half which was laid behind the door.
Another charm is to cut an apple in two and count the seeds in each half. If the numbers are even marriage will be soon. If a seed is cut in two there will be trouble in the course of love, and should two seeds be cut there will be early widowhood.
A Sicilian maiden throws the fruit from her window into the street and watches. Should it lie long without being picked up she will be widowed soon after marriage. Should it be picked up by a woman marriage will not be within the coming year, but should it be picked up by a man then she will be wedded before the next year is ended.

Christmas Day.
How will it dawn, the coming
Christmas day,
A northern Christmas such as paint-
ers love.
And kneel, shaking hands but
once a year,
And who the tell old legends by
the fire?
Red sun, blue sky, white snow and
powdered ice,
Keen, ringing air, which sets the
blood free,
And makes the old man merry with
the young.
Through the short sunshine, through
the longer night?
In whatever garb or ray or end,
Come fair, come foul, 'twill still be
Christmas day.
—Charles Kingsley.

MEMORABLE YULETIDES.

Odd Coincidence of Queen Victoria's Sorrows at Christmas Time.
One of the most extraordinary Christmas days London ever had was that of 1801. The shops had been, as usual, specially prepared and decorated with the object of attracting the buyers when suddenly, on Dec. 22, a thick fog came on. Not until the evening of Dec. 26 did it lift. This particular fog held the record for being the heaviest London had known. Thirty lives were lost and over 200 accidents recorded.
Christmas, 1890, was the coldest England and Scotland had ever experienced. Just three years later Christmas day was marked by news that William Makepeace Thackeray, the great novelist, was dead.
The late Queen Victoria's most memorable Christmases were the most pathetic. It was in less than a fortnight from Dec. 25, 1861, that her husband, the prince consort, passed away. So affected was her majesty that she allowed fifteen years to pass before she celebrated Christmas day in the traditional fashion. Then on Christmas day in 1872 the Prince of Wales, who became King Edward VII., was so ill that his life was despaired of. But he made a remarkable recovery.

USE MOST CHRISTMAS CANDY.

Several Million Dollars' Worth Sold to New Yorkers.
Three million dollars' worth of Christmas candies is New York city's annual holiday bill.
The amount of money spent by New Yorkers during the holidays for candy alone is so great that it seems out of proportion to the amount donated for charity until it is remembered that perhaps one-third or more of all the candy bought during the last half of December is given away by secular and religious societies, by Sunday schools and churches, and that consequently a large part of the sum belongs in the charity account.
Three or four New York manufacturers get the bulk of this class of orders, and they agree that, even taking the population of the city into account, New York's consumption of candy exceeds that of any other city.

CHRISTMAS IN NORWAY.

Richly Cooked Rice a Popular Dish. Brownies Used to Share It.
The day before Christmas the holidays really begin. It is customary to have richly cooked rice served with milk or fruit juice for dinner. In the afternoon is a blanched almond and the who gets this receives a present. The practice used to be prevalent among the peasants to set out a dish of this Christmas rice in the barn for the gnomes or brownies, whom they thought would do some good turn for them in payment.
Flowers always make a home look festive, and the custom in Norway is to send these as messengers of love at Christmas.

The Masqueraders.
Yes, I believe in Santa Claus,
In elves and fairies, too.
I've never seen them, but because
Of lovely things they do.
Their names are Joy and Tender-
ness.
And Good Will Here on Earth.
Their mission is to ease distress
With happiness and mirth.
And when they dress as fairy folk,
In furs and gowns arrayed,
They think 'tis just a pleasant joke
To come in masquerade.
—John Kendrick Bangs.

The Elba Clipper, Twice-A-Week.

Weekly Established June 17, 1867. Changed to Semi-Weekly July 18, 1868.

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

BRYAN & CARNLEY, Proprietors.
J. A. CARNLEY, Editor.
A. J. BRYAN, Jr., Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

Three Months 30 cents
Six Months 60 cents
One Year \$1.00

INvariably CASH IN ADVANCE.
All names go off mail list at expiration of subscription.

Entered as second-class matter July 18, 1868, at the Postoffice at Elba, Ala., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

ELBA, ALA., DEC. 19, 1911.

The giver is the best gift after all.

Santa Claus is dead to those of unbelief.

The gift without the giver is of little value.

Why don't some body in Elba have Bibles to sell?

The spirit of Santa Claus is the spirit of Christ, the giving spirit.

The year of 1911 began with Sunday and will end with Sunday—an unusual occurrence.

Could you not show Santa Claus the way to some little child's humble home?

It does not take an expensive gift to express a loving remembrance.

The human heart though small should contain a world wide love for humanity.

Christmas is a good time to ask your self: What have I given to the world.

It would be a fine thing, husbands, to make your wives presents of few a kind word this Christmas.

Don't rob a child of the joys of Christmas. Mr. Knowall, by breaking down his confidence in good old Santa.

Perhaps none of us now living will ever see another year with fifty-three Sundays but this year has that number.

The devil has sought out many inventions, and the Christmas egg nor, flip, or family dram is one of them.

Those who say Santa Claus is an imaginary being, might also say Jesus Christ is an imaginary being—another untruth—Santa Claus is real.

Christmas Eve this year is on Sunday, and an excellent opportunity will be afforded to begin aright the celebration of the birthday of the Savior.

Gov. Wilson of New Jersey is the man for the common people, the farmers and the great hosts of consumers. The corporate interests are afraid of him because he is for the people.

The big corporate interests are doing all in their power to prevent the election of Gov. Woodrow Wilson as president of the United States and in Alabama they have some faithful helpers.

Giving to Christ birthday presents is the giving to the "little ones", for He tells us: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

The State Executive Committee of the democratic party will meet tomorrow in Birmingham to consider the question of primary or convention for making nomination by this party next year. It is most likely they will decide in favor of the primary. There is a general demand for a primary, and if the committee should fail to order a primary, there will be wide spread dissatisfaction in the party.

We observe that Hon. Henry B. Steagall, a probable candidate for congress against Congressman Clayton, is strongly in favor of a primary, and he says that Underwood should not hesitate to declare in favor of the primary for the election of delegates to the national convention. The Clipper heartily endorses the suggestion.

Christmas—Peace On Earth—Good Will.

There is no time of this year more joyous and happy than the Christmas time. It is the glad-some period for old and young. The depth of its meaning to the world is inexhaustible. We celebrate the day as the birthday of the Savior of men. It means a gift the world needs; the expression of an unspeakable love for poor, fallen humanity.

As the shepherds watched their flocks, the glorious announcement came, heralding to the world the good news that a savior was born, and the angels sang in sweetest melody the world had ever heard: "Glory to God in the highest; peace on earth, and good will to men."

Man had been estranged from God. He was eking out an existence in darkness. But with the birth of Christ, the people who sat in darkness saw a great light, and Jesus Christ came into the world, the light of every man that comes into this world.

Then we are told that he did not come as a warrior, with sword to destroy, but he came to save lost man with an everlasting salvation. Before his coming the world had no intelligent conception of true and genuine friendship. The world had never known the depth and breadth and the great intensity of the love of the father. But with the coming of the son of God, a new conception, a new life, and a better day dawned upon the world.

Man had for centuries experienced the strife and grief of war, the suffering and misery of famine, the bitterness and pangs of pestilence; they had longed for a remedy for the ills of mankind; they were as sheep without a shepherd; they were seeking rest and peace; but never before had they found relief; never before had they realized that peace which "passeth all understanding." But in the birth of Christ mankind found the "bread of life" and the water that quenches the great thirst of the world. His birth brought peace indeed to poor thirsting, starving, hungering humanity. And what joy and gladness and love.

In the birth of Christ we have, too, the expression of good will to man. The whole world is brought together in loving communion. Men catch a true conception of their relationship. They are inspired with feelings of love and helpfulness for one another. They want to give something as an evidence of this new life.

They learn the philosophy of genuine happiness. They realize the brotherhood of man and the fatherhood of God. They think more of others and less of self. They catch the spirit of giving, of good will to men.

It is highly fitting that the birth day of the Savior should be observed as a time for gifts. It is not a heathen holiday to be celebrated with unbecoming and wicked customs, with drunkenness, disorder, and riotous amusements, but it is the day of all days to be respected and cherished as a day of pure thoughts, pious deeds, and peaceful living.

No person who has an intelligent conception of the meaning of Christmas to the world will want to celebrate the occasion by revelry and drunkenness. They will rather observe with sacred awe the time as the birth day of their best friend, the mighty God, the Prince of Peace.

Be sure to come to see us next week. J. H. Rowe & Sons.

The Clipper's Wishes.

The Clipper, with this issue, extends to its subscribers and customers best wishes for a happy, glad-some, and merry Christmas. It is giving additional reading matter appropriate for Christmas thought and meditation, and it hopes that all who read its pages may be cheered and made to feel more of the true Christmas spirit and to appreciate the birthday of our Lord.

The Clipper wishes for all a Christmas filled with joy and gladness, peace and plenty. It trusts good cheer, good will, and good fortune will be the portion of all the homes and firesides of its subscribers.

Inasmuch as The Clipper is giving, in this issue, extra space and reading matter, it will not be issued on Tuesday, December 26th. The Clipper force have worked hard and faithfully, and we think it will not be asking too much of our readers to excuse them from their labors long enough to spend XMAS. To get out a paper on Tuesday, December 26, would necessitate their working Christmas Day. This will be the only issue The Clipper will miss.

Again it wishes for all a merry Xmas.

Rural Carriers and Christmas.

On account of their recent recognition by Congress, this will be the most joyous Christmas spent by rural delivery service. But their happiness will be clouded by the fact that while all other people have had aside business cares and ceased from their daily labors, and are enjoying the Holiday season, rural carriers must face the cold, and spend Christmas Day on their lonely routes.

Paris is the only city that regularly holds toy exhibitions, and this one may see every sort of toy made in the world. The United States keeps a permanent exhibition of the toys of all nations and times in the ethnological space in the national museum. From India, China, Africa, Alaska, Australia, from the remotest part down to the living present, these toys have been gathered.

Until quite recently people in the cities imagined they could not do without their Sunday mail, but within the last year or two the post offices in many large cities have discontinued the practice of keeping open on Sunday, and no inconvenience or loss has resulted. The same consideration might be extended to rural delivery on Christmas Day.

Because it is brought to their doors, but they doubtless would be glad to wait until the following day is in order to afford the hard-worked carriers a holiday.—R. F. D. News.

The Table at Home

Around the table we used to meet, Around the table at home, The fare was homely, but plenty to eat; The cooking was plain, but hard to beat. The days were sunny and life was sweet With laugh and cheer and friendly greet, Our joy was just about complete, When all our loved ones gathered here.

Around the table at home, The happiest spot on earth was here, Around the table at home, The smiles went round without the tear; To warm the heart, the scene to cheer, Heaven must have been very near. When all our loved ones gathered here, Around the table at home.

There's many a home with vacant place Around the table at home, You look in vain for the friendly face, The kindly smile, the fond embrace, The gentle touch, the loving kiss; You'll feel no more the sweet caress And thrill your soul with joy and bliss; There's an empty chair, a vacant place Around the table at home.

5 or 6 doses "666" will cure any Case of Chills and Fever. Price 25c.

WHO IS SANTA CLAUS?

A Query Propounding One of the Pretty Legions of St. Nicholas.

History says St. Nicholas, the patron saint of Christmas, was bishop of Myra in Lydia, and that he died about 325.

Tradition fills in the meager details with a number of legends. Among his folk-lore traditions are the noble man with three daughters. From being rich he became so poor there remained no way of obtaining food for the children, who, having had to eat wept continually, while their father grew more and more desperate. St. Nicholas heard of the family's plight, and taking a handful of gold, he repaired to the nobleman's house one night while the maidens slept and the father sat alone weeping. A cloud showed St. Nicholas an open window in the nobleman's home. So he threw in the gold, and it fell at the feet of the nobleman, who, when he found it, returned thanks and presented it to his eldest daughter as her wedding portion.

PAPA'S PART.

Neither is in desperation, And so is sister Sue, For Christmas celebration Buying the presents due; Ann is a frazzled maiden Exhausted by shopping frays; Tom, with his arms outstretched, Hangs to the strap and sways, Lurching—his bundles (rather) Around the car he spills. Everybody works but father, He simply pays the bills! —Lester Lestaire.

GET RICH MAKING TOYS.

Demand For Novelties Affords Good Workmen Profitable Employment. New designs in toys are as eagerly looked for by toy-makers as the new designs of a Paris dressmaker. Some of the best artists make small fortunes by designing new toys. A notable case of this kind is that of Camille d'Ache, the eminent French black and white artist. His physicians had ordered him to take a rest. Partly to amuse himself, and partly to entertain some children he began to whittle some little toys out of wood. Out of these grew his famous toy shovels, King Edward bagging thousands, Emperor William on a bear hunt, Carlos killing mountain sheep and President Roosevelt driving a head on a grizzly.

Paris is the only city that regularly holds toy exhibitions, and this one may see every sort of toy made in the world. The United States keeps a permanent exhibition of the toys of all nations and times in the ethnological space in the national museum. From India, China, Africa, Alaska, Australia, from the remotest part down to the living present, these toys have been gathered.

BANDITS LOOT MAIL CAR.

Seaboard Air Line Train Held Up in South Carolina. Two bandits, who were pillars as passengers, held up northbound train No. 80 on the Atlantic Coast Line near Hartsville, S. C., looted the mail car and escaped with bags of registered mail reported to contain over \$100,000 worth of valuables. Railroad detectives are hunting the bandits, and bloodhounds, brought from Newmarket, have been placed on their trail.

The bandits were thwarted in their plan to make a big haul from the express car by the heavy train, necessitating sending the train in two sections, and placing the express cars in the section that followed the one held up. The train held up was bound from Florida to New York. Several sacks of registered mail were among the booty taken by the bandits who had been riding on the train as passengers. Suddenly drawing revolvers, they seized command of the train and forced the engineer to stop. The conductor and all of the trainmen were covered with revolvers and told they would be shot the slightest sign of resistance. All of the passengers in sight were terrorized in like manner.

RACES IN CLASH.

Negroes and Whites Have Serious Riot at Pavo, Ga. Blacks and whites clashed at Pavo, Ga., in a serious riot, two negroes being killed. Will Williams, a negro, was shot and killed by Marshal Frank Doyle after he had attacked the marshal for arresting a brother. The town was crowded and blacks and whites lined up, both sides being heavily armed. Frank Motley, negro, who opened fire into a crowd of whites, was shot and killed.

THEY ALL WORK FOR SANTA.

Fathers, Mothers, Grandparents and Children Who Make Toys. Though Santa Claus begins getting ready for the next Christmas the minute he unearns his reindeer, yet he never could make enough toys to go around if he did not have a lot of people to help him. In Germany there are several villages where everybody works at toy-making, not only the mothers, fathers and children, but even grandmothers and grandfathers. For generations these families have made toys—dolls, tin-soldies, doll furniture, little wooden wagons and wooden animals of all kinds. In many homes the children begin helping in this work when they are so small they can hardly sit at the common working table. Often a whole family will earn only 60 cents a day.

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW.

Proponent of "Playboy" Riot, Condemns Irish-Americans.



COTTON CROP ESTIMATE.

Government Predicts Increase of Nearly 1,000,000 Bales Over Last Year.

The total production of cotton in the United States for the season of 1911-12 will amount to 7,515,713,000 pounds (not including lint), or 14,855,000 bales of 500 pounds, gross weight, according to the first official estimate of the size of the crop issued at Washington, D. C., by the crop reporting board of the United States department of agriculture and made up from reports of the correspondents and agents of the bureau of statistics throughout the cotton belt.

Heretofore the record cotton crop was that of the year 1907, when 13,852,012 bales, exclusive of lint, were grown. Other large crops were those of 1906, which was 13,273,869 bales, and 1909, when 12,341,729 bales were grown. In point of value, however the crop of 1910, which was 11,608,616 bales, exclusive of lint, was the record one, the floor being valued at \$329,220,000 and the cotton seed at \$142,260,000, a total of \$471,480,000 for the aggregate value of the cotton crop of that year.

An increase of 1,000,000 bales over last year is the estimate.

SEABOARD AIR LINE TRAIN HELD UP IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

Two bandits, who were pillars as passengers, held up northbound train No. 80 on the Atlantic Coast Line near Hartsville, S. C., looted the mail car and escaped with bags of registered mail reported to contain over \$100,000 worth of valuables. Railroad detectives are hunting the bandits, and bloodhounds, brought from Newmarket, have been placed on their trail.

The bandits were thwarted in their plan to make a big haul from the express car by the heavy train, necessitating sending the train in two sections, and placing the express cars in the section that followed the one held up. The train held up was bound from Florida to New York. Several sacks of registered mail were among the booty taken by the bandits who had been riding on the train as passengers. Suddenly drawing revolvers, they seized command of the train and forced the engineer to stop. The conductor and all of the trainmen were covered with revolvers and told they would be shot the slightest sign of resistance. All of the passengers in sight were terrorized in like manner.

RACES IN CLASH.

Negroes and Whites Have Serious Riot at Pavo, Ga. Blacks and whites clashed at Pavo, Ga., in a serious riot, two negroes being killed. Will Williams, a negro, was shot and killed by Marshal Frank Doyle after he had attacked the marshal for arresting a brother. The town was crowded and blacks and whites lined up, both sides being heavily armed. Frank Motley, negro, who opened fire into a crowd of whites, was shot and killed.

THEY ALL WORK FOR SANTA.

Fathers, Mothers, Grandparents and Children Who Make Toys. Though Santa Claus begins getting ready for the next Christmas the minute he unearns his reindeer, yet he never could make enough toys to go around if he did not have a lot of people to help him. In Germany there are several villages where everybody works at toy-making, not only the mothers, fathers and children, but even grandmothers and grandfathers. For generations these families have made toys—dolls, tin-soldies, doll furniture, little wooden wagons and wooden animals of all kinds. In many homes the children begin helping in this work when they are so small they can hardly sit at the common working table. Often a whole family will earn only 60 cents a day.

CHICAGO GETS CONVENTION.

With Chicago and Denver the only cities competing for the 1912 convention, the Republican national committee has awarded it to the Illinois city. Denver received only six votes. Tuesday, June 18, is the day set for the holding of the convention.

Not a Religious Subject.

Rev. Bob Jones, it is reported, will now lecture on the subject: "The Modern Woman." It occurs to us that the evangelist is digressing, and has chosen a subject that is not very religious or scriptural—the modern woman.

Murder and Pistols.

So far as concerns the administration of the criminal laws, our glorious republic is little if any in advance of the "effete" British monarchy of Queen Anne's time when "Mohocks" made a reign of terror in London, and the noble ruffian, Mahon, and his fellow miscreant, Macarty, murdered a "play actor" of the name of Montfort, who objected to their assault on another play actor of the female sex named Braecgirdle. At the close of the 17th century human life in England was nearly as cheap as it is in America at the beginning of the 20th century when human life is dearer in Great Britain than anywhere else in Christendom or in the world. For example in England they convict and execute or imprison more than 95 per cent of the murderers; in America we release more than 95 per cent. That is how it comes that we have 100 murders to their one and how it comes that lynchings are matters of common occurrence with us and unknown in England.

In Great Britain the presiding judge selects the jury to try the accused; in America, the jury is chosen by the defendant's lawyer. In the celebrated case of Dr. Crippen the jury was sworn the first sitting of the court; in the case of the men who slew Senator Carmack they were months empanelling a jury. Crippen was accused, arraigned, tried, convicted, sentenced and executed before a single "competent" man could have been found and set in the box if the thing had been done in any criminal jurisdiction of any state of our union.

It is everywhere accepted as a disgraceful fact that in America we are barbarian enough to hold murder as a rather trivial incident in the affairs of men though it is a very serious and dangerous thing to steal a horse. Right now as I write this millions of my fellow citizens in contempt and defiance of law are going about their daily avocations with deadly weapons concealed on their persons, and where one of them is so armed for defense, a dozen carry pistols for offense, for murder only. Break up the habit of toting pistols and not one murder will occur where 100 are perpetrated now.

Take a young American, an ecstasist, a coward and a fool. He is full of vanity and thirsting for distinction. He wants to immortalize himself as a hero, and feels what Sir Toby Belsh so shrewdly opined and insidiously dealt out to Sir Andrew Aguecheek: "There is no love-provoker in the world can more prevail in man's commendation with woman than report of valor." Put a loaded pistol in the creature's pocket, speed him to a gathering and there make him drunk, and the chances are that before night-fall that man will either do murder or be murdered. That happens daily in this country, and our criminal laws are so administered as to encourage it, promote it, multiply it.

The rum seller, who supplies the fellow with "Dutch courage" to nerve his hand to the murder his craving heart has previously conceived, is held in abhorrence; whereas the man who sold him the pistol, the instrument with which he put in execution his fell purpose, is often a moral citizen and a pillar in the church. The fact is that the pistol dealer and the cartridge dealer are not vicious enemies of society, judged by the harm they do, than the rum seller, for without the pistol the murderer is comparatively harmless. Of the tens of millions of pistols

manufactured in the United States annually, nine of every ten of them are made for murder, only; and cowardly and revolting murder too, for the average murderer must "get the drop" on his man or he was not shot. He has the highest respect for danger, stands terrible awe of it; but he is not on speaking terms with it. He is of the clan of Sir Andrew Aguecheek: "Plague on't, and I thought he had been valiant and so cunning in feroes I'd have seen him damaged ere I'd have challenged him."

What is the remedy? We have seen that you can't stop the whiskey drinking. We can stop the concealed pistol toting. Begin by taxing 1000 per cent every pistol, the barrel of which is not 18 inches long. Then make it a felony to manufacture, to offer for sale, to buy, or to have in possession a pistol that can be concealed on or about the person.

If the citizen must bear arms as his fundamental right, let him get a shotgun, or a meat axe, or a scythe blade, like a brave man, and not wear a concealed pistol like a arrant coward.

The pistol toting practice can be abolished; but it will rob some high toned manufacturers of enormous profits. And there is a difficulty. Has society the right to protect itself from murder if thereby the gains of a million are lost? And there can be polemic over that.

A CHAPTER Armenians are slain OF being slaughtered by CASUALTIES, the Turks in Anatolia. Three hundred Armenians, children have already been massacred, according to advices that are reported at Constantinople. A censorship has been established by the government to prevent sending details.

Nellie Dowell, the 11-year-old girl charged with having murdered her playmate, Gertrude Kirby, 12 years old at Mettleny, Ky., was discharged from custody following her examination trial. The Kirby girl was found dead at the time she had with her charge from a shot in her body. There was no evidence introduced at the trial to disprove the testimony of the Dowell girl that her playmate was accidentally killed while playing with the shotgun.

Picking up his right arm, severed from his body when he fell beneath the wheels of a moving train at Norwich, near Birmingham, N. Y., Andrew Hartson carried the member to the hospital and home, calmly wrapped it up and then hurried to a hospital. He took his place on the operating table and went through the operation necessary to remove the crushed fragments without making for an anesthetic.

John Van Hoose, a detective, and John Marcus were shot to death in a duel at Ixston, N. Y. Van Hoose was shot by Marcus when the former tried to arrest him for burglary, and as Marcus ran he was shot down by Deputy Sheriff C. Cram, of Van Hoose county, who had accompanied the detective. Van Hoose lived at Cattletburg, Ky., and Marcus was of a prominent family.

A disastrous fire swept the town of Patterson, seven miles west of Morgan City, La., destroying ten buildings, including the hotel, and leaving a number of business establishments and residences. Among the business places burned were The Tribune Publishing Company, the jewelry store of Louis Vithner, and the store of Hausman & Bros., general merchandise. The loss is estimated at \$200,000.

Victor C. Benner, special agent of the railroad, was killed, and George W. Dillaway, deputy marshal, and Charles McCalm, railroad guard, were seriously wounded in an exchange of shots between a posse of deputy United States marshals and railroad guards in the Nonconuch yards of the Illinois Central railroad on the outskirts of Memphis, Tenn.

A new record for the age of an alleged murderer in Kentucky was established, when Nellie Dowell, 11 years old, was arrested at Mettleny, Ky., charged with the murder of Ethel Kirby, a 12-year-old girl friend. The alleged murder took place last Sunday at the home of Meredith Dowell, father of the accused girl.

John A. Baker, a farmer shot and killed his six-year-old son, Van Hoose, 6 miles south of Oak Grove, Mo., then shot himself to death. After the Bakers were divorced several months ago, Baker took custody of Van Hoose, Tennessee. He was not heard from again until he returned to Oak Grove. Four orphans survive the couple.

Successfully maintaining the heart action by means of a pulmonary pump, the physicians attending William Hubbard, of Tulsa, Okla., whose lungs they declare to be dead, came wondering how long he has to live. Hubbard, an iron worker, aged 25 suffered a paralysis of his respiratory organs. His case is a puzzle to the surgeons.

XMAS GREETINGS

TO OUR

FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

We wish to announce to our friends, customers and the public generally that Mr. R. D. Johnson has purchased an interest in the stock of goods of J. N. Ham, Jr., and the style of the new firm is

HAM & JOHNSON.

The policy of the new firm will be the same that made the firm of J. N. Ham, Jr., a success. Liberal, square dealing will characterize every transaction. Ours is a genuine department store—we handle everything that is used or needed in this section. We handle nothing but first class dependable goods and our prices are reasonable.

In Our New Stores.

We have moved our stock of goods into the two stores on the North side of Court Square next to the Tucker Drug Company, where we are better prepared to serve you.

In conclusion we wish to say that we take up the business where J. N. Ham, Jr., left off, and will continue it on the same broad gauged, fair and square plane as heretofore.

We will appreciate the patronage of the public. Come to see us.

HAM & JOHNSON,

Successors to J. N. HAM JR.

North Side Square.

Elba, Alabama.

THE IMPORTANT PART OF XMAS

Is Christmas Eating!

We call your attention to the rare facilities we have for providing your special Holiday Eatables.

FOR THE TABLE.

For Christmas dinner, and for the other meals all through the holiday season, nothing is too good for the stomach. Among some of the specially important table items which we believe we can show you we know best how to serve you in are the following:

GOLD LEAF FLOUR, FOR CAKE,

It makes biscuit, pastry and cakes better than any other. Every sifter full is guaranteed. We have the exclusive agency for it—you don't know how to settle the flour question unless you try the famous GOLD LEAF.

HAMS, BREAKFAST BACON, Etc.

Hams, to boil, and to fry and broil for supper and breakfast, Breakfast Bacon, every kind of preserves, pickles, olives, canned fruit, vegetables and flavors.

Fruit Cake Materials, the best and freshest.

CANDIES, FRUIT, Etc.,

all here fresh on standing orders, coming every day. We find this is the way and the only way to keep from selling spoiled goods some times. We have nuts, candies, apples, grapes, oranges, bananas, &c. On these goods we advise early buying.

OUR PRICES ARE CLOSE.

And our goods fresh and pure and clean—they are the sort that won't give you a stomach-ache Christmas or any other time.

We try our best to serve the public a little better than any other store. We handle goods that people in this territory had to send to the Cities to get before we got them. We keep plenty of clerks, two phones and two deliveries.

Give Yourself a Present, This Christmas

You can do it if you have not made our store headquarters heretofore. Do so by giving yourself the Rowe-Store habit. Once you give it to yourself, you'll keep it for good—a lasting ever profitable Christmas gift.

A Happy Joyous Christmas to One and All!

J. H. Rowe & Sons,

New Stores, Page Block.

Both Phones 132.

Elba, Alabama.

His Christmas Caller

By Anna S. Richardson

THE store fairly radiated the Christmas spirit. Crimson bells swung from every chandelier. Ropes of evergreen draped all the shelving. The counters were strewn with Christmas cards, booklets and favors.

The man who had dropped in to buy lead points for his pocket pencil remained to pore over a stack of gift books bound in rare leather. Then he heard the voice. After that only his gaze was on the books. His interest was concentrated on the possessor of the voice.

"But you said such things were in great demand around the holidays, and the voice."

"My dear girl," expostulated the man, who had turned strangely white.

"Please do not interrupt me," continued the girl passionately. "My mother's brother—perhaps you remember him—Henry Johnson, is here. He went to the shop and found out where my cards had gone and—Oh, it is such a miserable little farce to you, a successful man! I thought I could be an artist. They told me so at home. Against uncle's wishes I came here to make my little fight and failed. When you bought those things I thought perhaps—but uncle, who wanted me to go home, sifted the story to the bottom and found—yes, I am going home with him tonight."

"Miss Leigh, I want to beg a favor of you. This is Christmas eve, and I am a lonely, desolate man. If ever the Christmas message of peace and good will means anything it is tonight, and I want your good will. Those little Christmas cards you painted are the only touch of real Christmas that has come into my life—and I want to keep them. Will you be so kind?"

"You say I wrecked your mother's life. Well, then, know that hers was not long. My season of regret and penitence has lasted longer than you have lived. I loved your mother, but I did not understand her. I went out into the world to make a fortune, not for myself, but for her, and I thought that the fortune must come first and love's dream afterward. With women it is different. The dream must come first—the fortune is a secondary consideration. Your mother (God bless her memory) thought I had forgotten—that I did not care—and so she passed out of my life and into your father's."

"But she had you. I had nothing, nothing but money and the memory of one happy summer of her life. I never expected to know what peace and happiness meant again until that day in the store, when your eyes, your voice—I thought it was the other Sylvia, my Sylvia, come to life. And I bought those cards because you painted them."

"And now you come to me in anger and take from me my one Christmas happiness—the work of your hands. Sylvia, Sylvia, haven't I paid my debt of repentance? Can you not extend forgiveness—Christmas forgiveness—in your mother's name?"

Sylvia turned toward the door. "I must go now. We are leaving on the 9 o'clock train. Uncle is waiting for me downstairs in a cab. We are going home."

"Home?" the man echoed the word mechanically, dully.

The girl hesitated, then held out her hand. "Yes, back to dear old Hesterville. Why don't you come too? Why don't you run out tomorrow—for dinner?"

"Sylvia, child, do you mean it? Do you understand that if I come it will be a pleasure trip south a few months before, accompanied by a valuable camera. He had left it on the steamboat dock when he embarked and never recovered it. To him was given a photograph of a beautiful camera cut from an advertisement page of a popular magazine. To the father, a min-

bow of satin ribbon, a bowl filled with scarlet poinsettia blooms, and on one table an orderly stack of parcels evidently sent by express, mail and messenger to the popular but elusive bachelor, for elusive he was dubbed by matchmaking mothers.

"A young lady to see you, sir," remarked James Macy took the card.

"Miss Sylvia Leigh," ran the legend. She came to him, looking taller than the day in the store, for her head was held high.

"You will pardon my coming here on Christmas eve and unaccompanied. I could not leave town without seeing you." The violet eyes had turned almost black; the contralto voice was a bit too even in its tones.

"I am honored," replied James Macy gravely, and he offered her a chair, which she declined with a wave of her gloved hand.

"It was hard enough to know that the man who bought my foolish little paintings did it through a sense of pity, but to learn that he was also the Christmas messenger of peace and that—that was too much. I have come to return your money and ask the return of my cards if you have not already destroyed them."

"My dear girl," expostulated the man, who had turned strangely white.

"Please do not interrupt me," continued the girl passionately. "My mother's brother—perhaps you remember him—Henry Johnson, is here. He went to the shop and found out where my cards had gone and—Oh, it is such a miserable little farce to you, a successful man! I thought I could be an artist. They told me so at home. Against uncle's wishes I came here to make my little fight and failed. When you bought those things I thought perhaps—but uncle, who wanted me to go home, sifted the story to the bottom and found—yes, I am going home with him tonight."

"Miss Leigh, I want to beg a favor of you. This is Christmas eve, and I am a lonely, desolate man. If ever the Christmas message of peace and good will means anything it is tonight, and I want your good will. Those little Christmas cards you painted are the only touch of real Christmas that has come into my life—and I want to keep them. Will you be so kind?"

"You say I wrecked your mother's life. Well, then, know that hers was not long. My season of regret and penitence has lasted longer than you have lived. I loved your mother, but I did not understand her. I went out into the world to make a fortune, not for myself, but for her, and I thought that the fortune must come first and love's dream afterward. With women it is different. The dream must come first—the fortune is a secondary consideration. Your mother (God bless her memory) thought I had forgotten—that I did not care—and so she passed out of my life and into your father's."

"But she had you. I had nothing, nothing but money and the memory of one happy summer of her life. I never expected to know what peace and happiness meant again until that day in the store, when your eyes, your voice—I thought it was the other Sylvia, my Sylvia, come to life. And I bought those cards because you painted them."

"And now you come to me in anger and take from me my one Christmas happiness—the work of your hands. Sylvia, Sylvia, haven't I paid my debt of repentance? Can you not extend forgiveness—Christmas forgiveness—in your mother's name?"

Sylvia turned toward the door. "I must go now. We are leaving on the 9 o'clock train. Uncle is waiting for me downstairs in a cab. We are going home."

"Home?" the man echoed the word mechanically, dully.

The girl hesitated, then held out her hand. "Yes, back to dear old Hesterville. Why don't you come too? Why don't you run out tomorrow—for dinner?"

"Sylvia, child, do you mean it? Do you understand that if I come it will be a pleasure trip south a few months before, accompanied by a valuable camera. He had left it on the steamboat dock when he embarked and never recovered it. To him was given a photograph of a beautiful camera cut from an advertisement page of a popular magazine. To the father, a min-

Bethlehem Town

By EUGENE FIELD

AS I was going to Bethlehem town Upon the earth I cast me down All underneath a little tree That whispered in this wise to me: "Oh, I shall stand on Calvary And bear what burthen saveth thee!"

As up I fared to Bethlehem town I met a shepherd coming down, And thus he quoth: "A wondrous sight Hath spread before mine eyes this night, An angel host most fair to see, That sung full sweetly of a tree That shall uplift on Calvary What burthen saveth you and me."

And as I gat to Bethlehem town, Lo, wise men came that bore a crown. "Is there," cried I, "in Bethlehem A King shall wear this diadem?" "Good sooth," they quoth, "and it is he That shall be lifted on the tree And freely shed on Calvary What blood redeemeth us and thee."

Unto a Child in Bethlehem town The wise men came and brought the crown, And, while the infant smiling slept, Upon their knees they fell and wept, But with her babe upon her knee, Naught recked that Mother of the tree That should uplift on Calvary What burthen saveth all and me.

Again I walk in Bethlehem town And think on him that wears the crown. I may not kiss his feet again Nor worship him as I did then. My King hath died upon the tree And hath outpoured on Calvary What blood redeemeth you and me.

Observing Christmas. How One Family Made the Holiday Pleasant and Profitable. N many childless homes in this country no preparations are being made to observe Christmas with its old-fashioned customs and traditions. But in Germany, the historic home of the Christmas tree and the source of many current Christmas customs and devices, no home, from palace to hovel, however old or poor, are the members without their Christmas tree. And in the United States there are no children it is a beautiful sight to see gray-haired old men and women, with perhaps their married sons and daughters and grandchildren, standing around, greeting with undiminished delight their well-laden fir tree. It is an essential part of their Christmas and would not be Christmas without it.

In a refined American home in a small city a few years ago much enjoyment was derived from a Christmas celebration in childish style by a family of adults. The father, a young man, a son-in-law and a daughter-in-law had been added to the family group, and the other members were a father, a mother, a dear old maid aunt, the two married children, two unmarried grown-up sons and their one sister. A real Christmas tree was purchased, and the women folk trimmed it with popcorn, tinsel, candles, and all the rest of the paraphernalia required for a genuine old-fashioned Christmas tree.

On Christmas morning the household assembled, and, catching the infection of the occasion, all sat on the floor around the tree to receive their presents from a bona fide Santa Claus. Among the first packages distributed were some made to look like funny little figures of the year just passed, which had been selected in order to encourage movement. Streams of laughter ensued the opening of a package labeled with the bride's name, which was found to contain a large leather medal inscribed with the following: "For patience in making apple jelly." As a novice in the culinary department she had struggled time and again with the task of making this delicate dish. To her husband went a small slide trombone, because in his beguiled days he had sometimes toward learning to play that instrument, practicing on a large one of the car spirit type.

To the maiden aunt, an enthusiastic collector of Shellware and a member of several clubs devoted to "readings," a plaster of Paris bust of Willie was awarded. One of the boys had taken a pleasure trip south a few months before, accompanied by a valuable camera. He had left it on the steamboat dock when he embarked and never recovered it. To him was given a photograph of a beautiful camera cut from an advertisement page of a popular magazine. To the father, a min-

ister of the gospel and high up in ecclesiastical circles, a toy watch—just a gentle reminder of the length of his sermon. The mother's early days had been spent on a farm. Vaguely she had been known to grow homesick for a familiar sight of something resembling farm life, and she had recently purchased a few chickens, which she housed in the extreme end of the yard, much to the disgust of the daughter of the house. To her was given a toy rooster with a real "crowing." The son-in-law received a dime bank, to house the savings of his money, and the wife of the son-in-law received a pair of slippers, which had been in course of preparation.

During the following year the father departed this life, followed within a short space of time by the married son. The surviving members have the memory of that delightful Christmas when they were all together.

On Christmas Morn. They fared across the lonely plains, They fared the desert way, Above them moved the starry trains They fared not night or day. One star from out the splendor shone, A rift of heaven's own light, In fondness faith they followed on, Their eager faces bright.

These kings were they of great renown, And from the east they came, Until it stood o'er Bethlehem town They journeyed by the star. It stood above a cattle shed, And there its light grew dim, To heaven's own Child the star had led, Its glory paid for him.

Immanuel! A little Child That very day was born, They fared before the unfolded That earliest Christmas morn, Each king was bent to give him praise, Their incense, gold and myrrh, With every humbler offering, Each humble worshiper.

What gifts have we for Christ today? We, too, have seen the star, And we have found the happy way To Bethlehem town. Our gold, our myrrh, our incense sweet, Shall we not bring him? Shall we not bring him? Shall we not bring him? Shall we not bring him?

The little Christ, our King!—Margaret E. Sangster.

Salutation. O night, O star, O land afar, In sweet surprise of glory, Let shepherd train and angel strain Sing unto your Christmas story!

O dawn, O gifts, O heaven aright, O Mary, mystic mother, Of newborn Christ, keep ye my trust With every human brother.

O door flung wide, O full footstool Of light and kindness meeting, O joyous Christmas greeting! A joyous Christmas greeting!

—J. E. E. in Lippincott's



The Late Eugene Field.

SOME SENTIMENTS OF CHRISTMAS TIME.

A MERRY Christmas to us all, my dears, God bless us, God bless us every one, said Tiny Tim the last of all.—Charles Dickens.

REALIZE that doing good is the only certain happy action of a man's life.—Sir Philip Sidney.

CHRISTMAS time I have always thought of as godsend time—a time of forgiving, charitable, pleasant things.—Charles Dickens.

HEAR on more wood. The wind is chill; but let it whistle as it will, we'll keep our Christmas merry still.—Sir Walter Scott.

THEN across a joyous chamber from the wild forest on the moor, came a voice within cried: "Listen! Christmas carols even here!"—Charles Kingsley.

AGAIN at Christmas did we wear the holly round the Christmas hearth. The silent snow possessed the earth and calmly fell on Christmas eve.—Tennyson.

OLD CHRISTMAS SUPERSTITION. Recalling Time When a Peculiar Popular Prejudice Existed. A well known fifteenth century carol begins:

Holly and ivy, holly and ivy, Put in the church on Christmas day. But the customs of those times were rigid regarding the removal of all decorations from churches and dwellings before Candlemas day, Feb. 2, for people had superstitions about their remaining longer. Heretic alights to this popular prejudice in the lines:

Down with the rosemary, and so Down with the holly and the mistletoe, Down with the holly, holly, holly, Wherever you dress the Christmas holly, That so the superstitions die, No one least branch there shall abide, For look how many leaves they do, No one least branch there shall abide, So many golden you will see.

Perhaps the superstition was a pretext of the particular old housewives who knew that by Candlemas the crisped green things, dried by Yule logs and many torchlights for illumination, would be misuses of falling leaves and berries to feed underfoot. However this may be, the belief obtained.

FOR EMERGENCY GIFTS. Advice to Avoid Last Minute Despair Over "Another Name." For the last moment gifts one should always have at hand some boxes of candy and perhaps a few new tin canisters. One, for instance, might rather have a single second-hand all the carminations in the shops, while a gardenia is the most admired of all blossoms by the average young girl. Whether these exotic gifts may be tied up in a little box and decorated with a spray of fern or holly, so that it will look attractive.

For the big hearted woman who always at the last moment adds another name or two to her Christmas list, what could be better than silk stockings? These she may buy and have on hand in assorted sizes, and when a name pops into her memory all she needs to do is to tie up the stockings in a pretty box and they are ready to send on their way. Having a few such auxiliary gifts in the house saves the busy woman much disappointment.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS. It has been said that a seal-skin coat usually shows a seal's head. So it is with Christmas churchgoers. It's a foolish girl who gives her beau the mitten before Christmas. Better a paid pork chop than a fat turkey on tick. Don't forget to kiss your wife just once under the mistletoe.

"FIRST LADY" WAS CHEF. Wife of John Adams Cooked White House Christmas Dinner. The first Christmas dinner at the White House was in 1800, when the wife of President John Adams, who called herself on being a model New England housekeeper, served in the capacity of chef.

Under her directions old colored "mammys," clad in bright calico frocks, long white aprons and bright colored kerchiefs on their heads, flitted hither and thither before the roaring blazes on the hearths as they prepared the food for President Adams and his Yuletide guests.

The mansion was but dimly lighted compared with the present illuminations by numerous candles and lamps. Instead of steam radiators, heat was furnished by great wood fires on the broad hearths, which roared and crackled and sent showers of sparks up the ample chimneys.

The Mistletoe. Here in her father's library On Christmas eve I wait sedately Till Mistress Nancy comes to me, That dainty most serene and stately.

And dandling from the chandelier A terrified spray (long since I know) Seems to proclaim: "She hangs me here. I dare you dare you do it, do it!"

Well, Christmas comes but once a year, I see often such a chance I have, So ere you cross the room I fear That something may surprise you, Nancy.

Theodosia Garrison in New England Magazine.

POOR ORIGINAL

The Morrow Mercantile Co.

Wishes for Every Man, Woman and Child in Coffee County,

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

Just seven days more and Christmas is here, and we offer until Jan. 1st, the biggest bargains in Clothing ever witnessed by people in this section of the country. Not only do we cut the prices to the quick on clothing but we propose to cut the price on every article in our store for these few days for the benefit of our friends and customers who have been so generous with us for the past year.

We must reduce our stock before January 1st, and in order to do so we realize we must cut the prices to the "core" and this is what we have done for just these few days.

SHOW US THE MAN OR WOMAN

who doesn't want to save money, tell us of one who doesn't know that the Morrow Mercantile Co. has good honest merchandise, tell us of one that when they trade with them that doesn't get a square deal every day in the year. We say you won't find such a person, then we ask that you come to see us before buying.

Below you will note some of our bargains in some articles. Of course it would be impossible to mention all.

| Men's Suits. | Men's Shoes. | Ladies Shoes. | Stoves. |
|--|--|--|--|
| \$25.00 Values, Holiday price \$16.50 | \$5.00 Values, Holiday price \$3.65 | \$5.00 Values, Holiday price \$3.68 | \$25.00 Values, Holiday price \$20.50 |
| \$22.50 Values, Holiday price \$15.50 | \$4.00 Values, Holiday price \$2.78 | \$3.50 Values, Holiday price \$2.48 | \$22.50 Values, Holiday price \$17.50 |
| \$20.00 Values, Holiday price \$14.50 | \$3.00 Values, Holiday price \$1.98 | \$2.00 Values, Holiday price \$1.48 | \$20.00 Values, Holiday price \$16.50 |
| \$15.00 Values, Holiday price \$11.50 | \$2.50 Values, Holiday price \$1.79 | \$1.50 Values, Holiday price \$1.29 | \$15.00 Values, Holiday price \$13.50 |

We have on hand now something like one hundred nice brand new Overcoats for men and as long as they last we expect to sell them at just half price. They must be sold before January 1st for some price.

The Morrow Mercantile Company,

Rainer's Old Stand.

East Side Square.

Elba, Alabama.

THE ELBA CLIPPER.

CHRISTMAS EDITION.

TWICE-A-WEEK.

FIRST SECTION.

VOL. XV.

ELBA, ALABAMA, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1911.

No 52

BITTER AFFIDAVIT OF PROMINENT ALABAMIANS

Read At Col. Bowman's Meeting Anent Gov. O'Neal Friday Night At Birmingham.

Friday night at the Jefferson Theatre, the former friend of Gov. O'Neal renewed his charges against the governor and made additional accusations, charging that Gov. O'Neal had sold himself to the corporations and greed to support them against labor. Birmingham Ledger says:

Mr. Bowman submitted affidavits sworn to by Dr. G. B. Crowe and M. W. Howard on this feature of his subject, and also submitted an affidavit by Dr. G. B. Crowe in which the affiant told of a conversation held with Mr. Harding on the subject of O'Neal's attitude to corporations and labor.

Campaign Funds.

Affidavits were submitted by C. W. Austin in which the affiant told of a statement made to him by J. W. Altman concerning the raising of certain moneys for the campaign in Lauderdale county. Affidavits by C. L. Haley and C. H. Price, of Florence, in which affiants swore that Emmet O'Neal had not turned in a cent to them for the campaign fund in Lauderdale county, were also submitted. Mr. Bowman declared that Governor O'Neal told him that he had collected the money.

The speaker referred to his charges recently made concerning the governor's mansion matter. He said he had charged that the furnishings were not the same as were sold to the state. He declared that since his speech Mr. Sabal, from whom the mansion was purchased, had returned certain amounts to the state.

Mr. Bowman declared that O'Neal, by his action since becoming governor, should be impeached and he declared that the governor did not dare to call an extra session of the legislature for fear that he would be impeached. He said that he had invited Mr. O'Neal and Mr. Harding to be present at the meeting.

The crowd applauded each thrust made at the governor, and when Mr. Bowman suggested that O'Neal should step down and out and allow Walter Seed to take charge of the governor's chair there was a long outburst of applause.

The affidavits submitted by Mr. Bowman follows:

M. W. Howard's Affidavit.

"The State of Alabama, Jefferson county—Personally appeared before me M. W. Howard, who, being duly sworn, deposes and says: About the 16th day of November, 1911, I was requested by Dr. C. B. Crowe to go with him and Col. P. G. Bowman to the office of Mr. W. P. G. Harding in the First National bank building for the purpose of reading a paper signed by Emmet O'Neal early in the spring of 1910.

"I went with the above named gentleman to the office of Mr. Harding and Dr. Crowe in the presence and hearing of Colonel Bowman and myself, requested Mr. Harding to produce the paper which he had offered to allow affiant to read in the spring of 1910. Dr. Crowe explained to Mr. Harding that the paper he referred to was the one in which O'Neal had pledged himself to stand with the corporations and against men in case there should be a strike or labor troubles in Alabama; at this request Harding at first replied that he did not have in his possession such a paper, whereupon affiant reminded Harding that he had sent for affiant in the spring of 1910 and had offered to let him read it, and said Harding then looked down at the floor for about 30 seconds, making no reply, but at the end of that time raised his head and stated to affiant, in the presence of Colonel Bowman and Mr. Howard, that he had had such a paper, but that he had destroyed it, whereupon Colonel Bowman advised Mr. Harding not to make that statement to any one else, as they would not believe him. Mr. Harding then stated that he had kept said paper until after the primary election was over and then destroyed it, whereupon Colonel Bowman stated to Mr. Harding that no one would believe that statement for the reason that Emmet O'Neal could not serve the corporations while he was a candidate, and could only serve them after he had become governor of Alabama.

"Mr. Harding replied that he had no such paper in his possession.

"I no longer have the paper which you desire to see, because I have destroyed it."

"G. B. CROWE.

"State of Alabama, Jefferson county—Personally appeared before me the undersigned authority, Gratton B. Crowe, who by me being first duly sworn, deposes and says that the above and foregoing statement is true and correct."

"JOHN N. VINCENT,

"Notary Public and Ex-Officio J. P."

Another Affidavit of Dr. G. B. Crowe.

"State of Alabama, Jefferson county—Personally appeared before me Gratton B. Crowe, who being duly sworn, deposes and says that early in the spring of 1910, he was president of the Yolande Coal company and several other coal companies in Birmingham district, that he was then working at the various mines under his control in the neighborhood of a thousand men; that about this time Emmet O'Neal was a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor of Alabama. Affiant further says that about this time W. P. G. Harding, president of the First National Bank of Birmingham, Ala., sent for affiant to go to his office in said bank; affiant immediately repaired to the office in said bank, and was requested by the said Harding to vote for and use his personal influence in helping to bring about the nomination of the said Emmet O'Neal. Affiant before committing himself asked the said Harding what treatment corporation could expect at the hands of O'Neal in the event he should be elected governor of Alabama; to this inquiry the said Harding told affiant that he had in the vaults of the First National bank an instrument in writing signed by said O'Neal, in which writing the said O'Neal pledged himself in the event of his election to stand with the corporations and against the men in case of strikes or labor troubles of any description, and the said Harding then and there offered to go to the vaults, produce the paper and allow affiant to read the same. Affiant told the said Harding his word as to the contents of the paper was a sufficient guarantee, that he did not care to read it, but that on Harding's statement he, affiant, would lend his support to the candidacy of said O'Neal."

"G. B. CROWE.

"State of Alabama, Jefferson county—Personally appeared before me Gratton B. Crowe, who by me being first duly sworn, deposes and says that the above and foregoing is true and correct."

"JOHN N. VINCENT,

"Notary Public and Ex-Officio J. P."

Statement of C. W. Austin.

"State of Alabama, Jefferson county—Personally appeared before me C. W. Austin, who being duly sworn deposes and says that a few days prior to the local option recently held in the county of Lauderdale, in the State of Alabama, that affiant was a publisher of a newspaper in the city of Birmingham, The Recall, and that Emmet O'Neal, governor of Alabama, had requested W. O. Agie, chairman of the excise commission in Jefferson county, Alabama, to collect from the saloon keepers in said county a fund to be used in the campaign which was then going on in Lauderdale county.

"Affiant was further informed that the said Agie had authorized or requested J. W. Altman, register in chancery in Jefferson county, to collect from the saloon keepers in said county the fund which the governor had demanded."

(Continued on Page 5.)

KOLB KICKS LOOSE FROM COTTON LOAN

Commissioner of Agriculture and Montgomery Farmers Denounce The Plan in Sharp Words.

Montgomery Journal.

Declaring that the scheme of the Thompson Syndicate Loan of New York to aid the farmers of the south in holding their cotton by making a loan of twenty-five dollars per bale, to be a scheme with the opposite view in mind that is, of adding the spinners and not the southern farmers, the mass meeting of Montgomery county farmers held Saturday at noon at the auditorium of the Business men's League, with Hon. Reuben Kolb, state commissioner of agriculture presiding, went on record as not only being against the scheme, but resolutions were passed declining the proposition in toto, and advising all farmers of the south to take a similar action.

Commissioner Kolb went still further by declaring that he would strongly recommend to Governor O'Neal that the state of Alabama go on record as opposed to the scheme and that he personally, would refuse to serve as trustee for the state, even if the governor favored the scheme and appointed him as a trustee.

"When I first heard of the Thompson Syndicate Loan scheme," said Captain Kolb, "I thought perhaps it was a great thing for the farmers, and it was explained to me that money would be loaned on the cotton held in the south intact, not to be put in the channels of trade, but to be more enlightened on the subject today, however, for I find that the Thompson syndicate does not intend to hold the cotton in the south or anywhere for that matter, to dispose of it to the spinners and thereby place it in the channels of trade. The only thing the Thompson syndicate assures the farmer of, is that cotton will not go below twenty-five dollars a bale, and if you borrow this money from that syndicate, you will be doing well to get twenty-five dollars."

Details of Movement. Captain Kolb was in receipt of details of the scheme which he read to the mass meeting, causing much laughter and at the same time indignation. It was the consensus of opinion among those present at the meeting Saturday that the promoters of the Thompson syndicate, had taken the

It was also suggested and put in the form of a resolution, urging the formation of a pool of surplus cotton of next year's crop. That every fifth bale raised by the farmer in 1912, be pooled, to keep it out of the channels of trade and thus force the price of the staple up.

The meeting adjourned to meet again after Captain Kolb's return from the New Orleans meeting. It is proposed to hold another roaring mass meeting in Montgomery and to invite the farmers of the state to attend and take some definite, feasible action, that will aid the farmers and help him in his present, poor financial condition.

The question of reduction of acreage was also discussed Saturday but it was agreed that this has been tried before and found wanting, for where one farmer will reduce his acreage, another will increase it. However, it was agreed, that all farmers of Alabama, and especially Montgomery county, be appealed to reduce his cotton acreage next year and plant more of home consumption crops.

COFFEE CORN CLUB BEGINS ORGANIZATION.

Committee Meeting At Elba Saturday Made Fine Beginning of Good Work.

At a call meeting last Saturday of the Campaign Corn Club Committee of Coffee County, it was decided to offer six prizes to the young boys of this county for the best yield of corn per acre. Boys between the ages of seven and twenty-one will be allowed to compete for the following prizes:

For first prize, \$75.
For second prize, \$50.
For third prize, \$25.
For fourth prize, \$10.
For fifth prize, \$5.
For sixth prize, \$10.

It is the purpose of this committee to raise \$250. The citizens of Elba have already subscribed \$70 to be paid the first day of Oct. 1912. The committee will raise the balance without any trouble.

This committee agreed to be governed by the same rules as the state; only that the corn must be measured in the presence of at least three disinterested citizens of the district in which the competitor lives.

It was further agreed that any competitor may use any kind and any amount of fertilizer he may wish. The cost of producing the crop will not be considered. The rules and regulation governing the decision of the committee will be published in the next issue of The Clipper. For further information the applicant for membership of the corn club must write to Hon. C. H. Byrd, our county superintendent, and he will enroll said applicant's name.

POOR ORIGINAL

TORN PAGE

The Morrow Mercantile Co.

Wishes for Every Man, Woman and Child in Coffee County,

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

Just seven days more and Christmas is here, and we offer until Jan. 1st, the biggest bargains in Clothing ever witnessed by people in this section of the country. Not only do we cut the prices to the quick on clothing but we propose to cut the price on every article in our store for these few days for the benefit of our friends and customers who have been so generous with us for the past year.

We must reduce our stock before January 1st, and in order to do so we realize we must cut the prices to the "core" and this is what we have done for just these few days.

SHOW US THE MAN OR WOMAN

who doesn't want to save money, tell us of one who doesn't know that the Morrow Mercantile Co. has good honest merchandise, tell us of one that when they trade with them that doesn't get a square deal every day in the year. We say you won't find such a person, then we ask that you come to see us before buying.

Below you will note some of our bargains in some articles. Of course it would be impossible to mention all.

| Men's Suits. | Men's Shoes. | Ladies Shoes. | Stoves. |
|--|--|--|--|
| \$25.00 Values, Holiday price \$16.50 | \$5.00 Values, Holiday price \$3.65 | \$5.00 Values, Holiday price \$3.68 | \$25.00 Values, Holiday price \$20.50 |
| \$22.50 Values, Holiday price \$15.50 | \$4.00 Values, Holiday price \$2.78 | \$3.50 Values, Holiday price \$2.48 | \$22.50 Values, Holiday price \$17.50 |
| \$20.00 Values, Holiday price \$14.50 | \$3.00 Values, Holiday price \$1.98 | \$2.00 Values, Holiday price \$1.48 | \$20.00 Values, Holiday price \$16.50 |
| \$15.00 Values, Holiday price \$11.50 | \$2.50 Values, Holiday price \$1.79 | \$1.50 Values, Holiday price \$1.29 | \$15.00 Values, Holiday price \$13.50 |

We have on hand now something like one hundred nice brand new Overcoats for men and as long as they last we expect to sell them at just half price. They must be sold before January 1st for some price.

The Morrow Mercantile Company,

Rainer's Old Stand.

East Side Square.

Elba, Alabama.

THE ELBA CLIPPER.

CHRISTMAS EDITION.

TWICE-A-WEEK.

FIRST SECTION.

VOL. XV.

ELBA, ALABAMA, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1911.

No 52

BITTER AFFIDAVIT OF PROMINENT ALABAMIANS

Read At Col. Bowman's Meeting Anent Gov. O'Neal Friday Night At Birmingham.

Friday night at the Jefferson Theatre, the former friend of Gov. O'Neal renewed his charges against the governor and made additional accusations, charging that Gov. O'Neal had sold himself to the corporations and greed to support them against labor. Birmingham Ledger says:

Mr. Bowman submitted affidavits sworn to by Dr. G. B. Crowe and M. W. Howard on this feature of his subject, and also submitted an affidavit by Dr. G. B. Crowe in which the affiant told of a conversation held with Mr. Harding on the subject of O'Neal's attitude to corporations and labor.

Campaign Funds.

Affidavits were submitted by C. W. Austin in which the affiant told of a statement made to him by J. W. Altman concerning the raising of certain moneys for the campaign in Lauderdale county. Affidavits by C. L. Haley and C. H. Price, of Florence, in which affiants swore that Emmet O'Neal had not turned in a cent to them for the campaign fund in Lauderdale county, were also submitted. Mr. Bowman declared that Governor O'Neal told him that he had collected the money.

The speaker referred to his charges recently made concerning the governor's mansion matter. He said he had charged that the furnishings were not the same as were sold to the state. He declared that since his speech Mr. Sabal, from whom the mansion was purchased, had returned certain amounts to the state.

Mr. Bowman declared that O'Neal, by his action since becoming governor, should be impeached and he declared that the governor did not dare to call an extra session of the legislature for fear that he would be impeached. He said that he had invited Mr. O'Neal and Mr. Harding to be present at the meeting.

The crowd applauded each thrust made at the governor, and when Mr. Bowman suggested that O'Neal should step down and out and allow Walter Seed to take charge of the governor's chair there was a long outburst of applause.

The affidavits submitted by Mr. Bowman follows:

M. W. Howard's Affidavit.

"The State of Alabama, Jefferson county—Personally appeared before me M. W. Howard, who, being duly sworn, deposes and says: About the 16th day of November, 1911, I was requested by Dr. C. B. Crowe to go with him and Col. P. G. Bowman to the office of Mr. W. P. G. Harding in the First National bank building for the purpose of reading a paper signed by Emmet O'Neal early in the spring of 1910.

"I went with the above named gentleman to the office of Mr. Harding and Dr. Crowe in the presence and hearing of Colonel Bowman and myself, requested Mr. Harding to produce the paper which he had offered to allow affiant to read in the spring of 1910. Dr. Crowe explained to Mr. Harding that the paper he referred to was the one in which O'Neal had pledged himself to stand with the corporations and against men in case there should be a strike or labor troubles in Alabama; at this request Harding at first replied that he did not have in his possession such a paper, whereupon affiant reminded Harding that he had sent for affiant in the spring of 1910 and had offered to let him read it, and said Harding then looked down at the floor for about 30 seconds, making no reply, but at the end of that time raised his head and stated to affiant, in the presence of Colonel Bowman and Mr. Howard, that he had had such a paper, but that he had destroyed it, whereupon Colonel Bowman advised Mr. Harding not to make that statement to any one else, as they would not believe him. Mr. Harding then stated that he had kept said paper until after the primary election was over and then destroyed it, whereupon Colonel Bowman stated to Mr. Harding that no one would believe that statement for the reason that Emmet O'Neal could not serve the corporations while he was a candidate, and could only serve them after he had become governor of Alabama.

"Mr. Harding replied that he had no such paper in his possession.

"I no longer have the paper which you desire to see, because I have destroyed it."

"G. B. CROWE.

"State of Alabama, Jefferson county—Personally appeared before me the undersigned authority, Gratton B. Crowe, who by me being first duly sworn, deposes and says that the above and foregoing statement is true and correct."

"JOHN N. VINCENT,

"Notary Public and Ex-Officio J. P."

Another Affidavit of Dr. G. B. Crowe.

"State of Alabama, Jefferson county—Personally appeared before me Gratton B. Crowe, who being duly sworn, deposes and says that early in the spring of 1910, he was president of the Yolande Coal company and several other coal companies in Birmingham district, that he was then working at the various mines under his control in the neighborhood of a thousand men; that about this time Emmet O'Neal was a candidate for the democratic nomination for governor of Alabama. Affiant further says that about this time W. P. G. Harding, president of the First National Bank of Birmingham, Ala., sent for affiant to go to his office in said bank; affiant immediately repaired to the office in said bank, and was requested by the said Harding to vote for and use his personal influence in helping to bring about the nomination of the said Emmet O'Neal. Affiant before committing himself asked the said Harding what treatment corporation could expect at the hands of O'Neal in the event he should be elected governor of Alabama; to this inquiry the said Harding told affiant that he had in the vaults of the First National bank an instrument in writing signed by said O'Neal, in which writing the said O'Neal pledged himself in the event of his election to stand with the corporations and against the men in case of strikes or labor troubles of any description, and the said Harding then and there offered to go to the vaults, produce the paper and allow affiant to read the same. Affiant told the said Harding his word as to the contents of the paper was a sufficient guarantee, that he did not care to read it, but that on Harding's statement he, affiant, would lend his support to the candidacy of said O'Neal."

"G. B. CROWE.

"State of Alabama, Jefferson county—Personally appeared before me Gratton B. Crowe, who by me being first duly sworn, deposes and says that the above and foregoing is true and correct."

"JOHN N. VINCENT,

"Notary Public and Ex-Officio J. P."

Statement of C. W. Austin.

"State of Alabama, Jefferson county—Personally appeared before me C. W. Austin, who being duly sworn deposes and says that a few days prior to the local option recently held in the county of Lauderdale, in the State of Alabama, that affiant was a publisher of a newspaper in the city of Birmingham, The Recall, and that Emmet O'Neal, governor of Alabama, had requested W. O. Agie, chairman of the excise commission in Jefferson county, Alabama, to collect from the saloon keepers in said county a fund to be used in the campaign which was then going on in Lauderdale county.

"Affiant was further informed that the said Agie had authorized or requested J. W. Altman, register in chancery in Jefferson county, to collect from the saloon keepers in said county the fund which the governor had demanded."

(Continued on Page 5.)

KOLB KICKS LOOSE FROM COTTON LOAN

Commissioner of Agriculture and Montgomery Farmers Denounce The Plan in Sharp Words.

Montgomery Journal.

Declaring that the scheme of the Thompson Syndicate Loan of New York to aid the farmers of the south in holding their cotton by making a loan of twenty-five dollars per bale, to be a scheme with the opposite view in mind that is, of adding the spinners and not the southern farmers, the mass meeting of Montgomery county farmers held Saturday at noon at the auditorium of the Business men's League, with Hon. Reuben Kolb, state commissioner of agriculture presiding, went on record as not only being against the scheme, but resolutions were passed declining the proposition in toto, and advising all farmers of the south to take a similar action.

Commissioner Kolb went still further by declaring that he would strongly recommend to Governor O'Neal that the state of Alabama go on record as opposed to the scheme and that he personally, would refuse to serve as trustee for the state, even if the governor favored the scheme and appointed him as a trustee.

"When I first heard of the Thompson Syndicate Loan scheme," said Captain Kolb, "I thought perhaps it was a great thing for the farmers, and it was explained to me that money would be loaned on the cotton held in the south intact, not to be put in the channels of trade, but to be more enlightened on the subject today, however, for I find that the Thompson syndicate does not intend to hold the cotton in the south or anywhere for that matter, to dispose of it to the spinners and thereby place it in the channels of trade. The only thing the Thompson syndicate assures the farmer of, is that cotton will not go below twenty-five dollars a bale, and if you borrow this money from that syndicate, you will be doing well to get twenty-five dollars."

Details of Movement. Captain Kolb was in receipt of details of the scheme which he read to the mass meeting, causing much laughter and at the same time indignation. It was the consensus of opinion among those present at the meeting Saturday that the promoters of the Thompson syndicate, had taken the

It was also suggested and put in the form of a resolution, urging the formation of a pool of surplus cotton of next year's crop. That every fifth bale raised by the farmer in 1912, be pooled, to keep it out of the channels of trade and thus force the price of the staple up.

The meeting adjourned to meet again after Captain Kolb's return from the New Orleans meeting. It is proposed to hold another roaring mass meeting in Montgomery and to invite the farmers of the state to attend and take some definite, feasible action, that will aid the farmers and help him in his present, poor financial condition.

The question of reduction of acreage was also discussed Saturday but it was agreed that this has been tried before and found wanting, for where one farmer will reduce his acreage, another will increase it. However, it was agreed, that all farmers of Alabama, and especially Montgomery county, be appealed to reduce his cotton acreage next year and plant more of home consumption crops.

COFFEE CORN CLUB BEGINS ORGANIZATION.

Committee Meeting At Elba Saturday Made Fine Beginning of Good Work.

At a call meeting last Saturday of the Campaign Corn Club Committee of Coffee County, it was decided to offer six prizes to the young boys of this county for the best yield of corn per acre. Boys between the ages of seven and twenty-one will be allowed to compete for the following prizes:

For first prize, \$75.
For second prize, \$50.
For third prize, \$25.
For fourth prize, \$10.
For fifth prize, \$5.
For sixth prize, \$2.

It is the purpose of this committee to raise \$250. The citizens of Elba have already subscribed \$70 to be paid the first day of Oct. 1912. The committee will raise the balance without any trouble.

It was further agreed that any competitor may use any kind and any amount of fertilizer he may wish. The cost of producing the crop will not be considered.

The rules and regulation governing the decision of the committee will be published in the next issue of The Clipper. For further information the applicant for membership of the corn club must write to Hon. C. H. Byrd, our county superintendent, and he will enroll said applicant's name.

POOR ORIGINAL

TORN PAGE

A Large Stock of Xmas Goods

For years our stock of Christmas goods has been the largest and finest that could be bought, and this year we believe we have the nicest ever exhibited in Elba. Our Christmas business has always been good; this year we want to make it better, so we have out done all former efforts on buying and will give such close prices that the selling will be easy.

GIFTS SUITABLE FOR EVERYBODY.

We have anything that you might want for a Xmas present, something suitable for all the children as well as the grown folks. Come and look at our stock and get our prices before you buy.

Fire Works To Burn

We have an extra big stock of fire works, such as Roman Candles, Sky Rockets, Fire Crackers, etc., and Toy Pistols for the little ones.

Elba Drug Company,

Same Old Stand.

West Side Square.

Elba, Alabama.

YES, WE BELIEVE IN OLD SANTA CLAUS!

BY A STATESMAN.

CHAMP CLARK, Speaker of the House of Representatives. I am a strong believer in Santa Claus. I got much pleasure out of him when I was a youngster. My children have enjoyed him greatly, and I want other people's children to derive all the pleasure they can from life. I am opposed to abolishing Santa Claus or any myth which affords pleasure to the little folks, and old folks too. I remember that my Christmas on a farm in the Mississippi valley were the happiest days of my life. We boys used to save up hog bladders from hog killing time until Christmas, when we blew them and had great fun burning them. They sound like cannon. We all had hotbeds and homemade popguns and whistles and enjoyed many simple pleasures on Christmas. If we were to abolish Santa Claus it is hard to tell where we would stop.

MISS JANE ADAMS of Hull House. The belief in Santa Claus should be encouraged in children. I think the idea a very pretty one and not for the world would I try to discourage it. The chief value of it lies in giving children an idea of the kindly spirit that waits about Christmas time. All the children in the neighborhood of Hull House believe in Santa Claus. We enter into a conspiracy with their mothers and take the trees to their homes after they are asleep. Then they come next day to see us and gravely tell us all about the mysterious visit of Santa Claus. No one could look into the big, wondering eyes of the little ones and wish to dispel the illusion. They get utilitarian views soon enough. I think the belief in Santa Claus is a good influence in the lives of children. It is a very pretty way of expressing to them the Christmas spirit, and the longer they keep up the belief the better.

SHIRLEY M. CULLOM, United States Senator from Illinois. Of course I believe in Santa Claus, and I am old enough to be him myself. Santa is much better to the young folks now than he was in my day. We were glad to get a few pieces of candy for Christmas or some other simple gift. I believe in Santa Claus so strongly that I am going to entertain my granddaughter and her two children at Christmas. I am going to have a Christmas tree and let Santa trim it for the little girls, and I expect they will be delighted with the presents he brings them, as they have been good girls.

BY A LABOR LEADER.

MRS. RAYMOND ROBINS, President National Women's Trade Union League. Do I believe in Santa Claus? Most certainly I do, with all my heart. I was brought up in a Kris Kringle atmosphere, but the name doesn't matter. In our home the windows were thrown wide open to let in the Christmas spirit. I do not suppose that I was more imaginative or less imaginative than other children, but I do not recall that I ever regarded the Christmas tree as anything other than an expression of the Christmas spirit. But I love the idea and can enjoy it now as much as when I was a little girl. I have no sympathy with those who want to do away with all illusions. The doing away with mystery to a child is doing away with a fundamental fact in life. The longer we can remain children the better. Life is full of mystery anyway, and in that respect we growings do not differ much from children. We kneel down and ask for things with that same faith the children show when they write their little letters to Santa Claus. We cannot understand any more than they can, but we feel and hope and are comforted. The idea is very beautiful and should be encouraged. Every little illusion that makes for happiness is good for children and grownups alike.

BY A MAYOR.

CARTER H. HARRISON, Mayor of Chicago. I believe we ought to believe in Santa Claus. My Christmas, however, comes election day, and my faith in the old gentleman depends upon what he slips into my stocking at the primaries. Every man who has the right spark of youth in him believes in Santa Claus, and the older he grows the more he cherishes these traditions that give color and joy to childhood. I believe in the jolly old saint just as I believe in music, paintings, flowers, stories, literature, laughter, song, good cheer, fellowship. I like to believe in everything that is the expression of a beautiful sentiment. There's nothing like keeping the fountains of youth eternally bubbling in one's heart, and that's why I believe in old Santa.

BY AN ACTRESS.

MARGARET ILLINGTON. It wasn't so much the fact that it was Christmas that delighted me when I was a child, but it was the regular Christmas party at the Sunday school. I was always the little fairy who distributed the gifts, and it always pleased me more to watch the expressions on the children's faces when I handed them a doll or something. I'm as young now as I was then, for I love to go to Christmas parties yet. My, what wouldn't I give for a good old fashioned Christmas? Of course I believe in Santa Claus!

Elba Bank & Trust Co.

Wishes for you a Merry Christmas and a happy, prosperous New Year.

Give each member of your family a savings account for a Christmas present.

We pay 4 per cent interest on saving deposits.

F. P. RAINER, President.

Y. W. RAINER, Cashier.

Order of Publication.

The State of Alabama, } In Chancery at Coffee County, } Elba, Alabama, Eleventh District, South Eastern Chancery Division.
Bessie Dace complainant, vs.
William Dace, Defendant.
In this cause it is made to appear to the Register, by the affidavit of Complainant Bessie Dace that the Defendant William Dace is a non resident of the State of Alabama and he resides in the state of Mississippi, his address being unknown to affiant and further, that, in the belief of said affiant, the Defendant William Dace is over the age of twenty-one years. It is therefore ordered by the Register that publication be made in the Elba Clipper newspaper published in Elba, Alabama, once a week for four consecutive weeks, requiring him the said William Dace to plead answer or demur to the Bill of Complaint in this cause, by the 6th day of January 1912, or in thirty days thereafter a decree pro confesso will be taken against him in said cause.
Done at office in Elba, Alabama, this 6th day of Dec., 1911. M. A. Owen, Register in Chancery

5 or 6 doses of "666" will cure any case of chills a fever. Price 25c.

Kin-Lax will take the place of calomel. City Drug Co.

"The Only Thing That Will Relieve Neuralgia."

The piercing pains of Neuralgia, which often follows a bad cold or La Grippe, are frequently almost unbearable and few medicines afford any relief to the sufferer.

"I am a rural mail carrier and have been a user of the Dr. Miles' medicines for years. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills can't be beaten. They are the only thing I have found that will relieve my neuralgia and I have tried most everything, besides medicine from the doctor. I am willing to tell anyone what the Anti-Pain Pills did for me."

CHARLES HILDEBRANDT, Box 205 Woodville, Ohio. If you, like Mr. Hildebrandt, "have tried most everything" in vain, why not do as he did, fight your aches and pains with Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. Let the pills bear the brunt of the battle. No matter how stubborn the contest, they will come out victorious. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills stand on their record, which is a long list of cures extending back a generation. Druggists everywhere sell them. If first package fails to benefit, your druggist will return your money. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Order For Publication.

The State of Alabama, } In Chancery at Coffee County, } Elba, Alabama, Eleventh District, South Eastern Chancery Division.
Jimpsey Parker, complainant, vs.
Liza Parker, Defendant.
In this cause it is made to appear to the Register, by the affidavit of M. S. Carmichael, one of solicitors for the complainant, that the Defendant Liza Parker is a non resident of the state of Alabama and resides in parts unknown, and further, that, in the belief of said affiant, the defendant Liza Parker is over the age of twenty-one years. It is therefore ordered by the Register that publication be made in the Elba Clipper newspaper published in Elba, Alabama, once a week for four consecutive weeks, requiring her the said Liza Parker to plead answer or demur to the bill of Complaint in this cause, by the 11th day of January, or in thirty days thereafter a decree pro confesso will be taken against him in said cause.
Done at office in Elba, Alabama, this 8th day of Dec., 1911. M. A. Owen, Register in Chancery

5 or 6 doses of "666" will cure any case of chills a fever. Price 25c.

Kin-Lax will take the place of calomel. City Drug Co.

"The Only Thing That Will Relieve Neuralgia."

The piercing pains of Neuralgia, which often follows a bad cold or La Grippe, are frequently almost unbearable and few medicines afford any relief to the sufferer.

"I am a rural mail carrier and have been a user of the Dr. Miles' medicines for years. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills can't be beaten. They are the only thing I have found that will relieve my neuralgia and I have tried most everything, besides medicine from the doctor. I am willing to tell anyone what the Anti-Pain Pills did for me."

CHARLES HILDEBRANDT, Box 205 Woodville, Ohio. If you, like Mr. Hildebrandt, "have tried most everything" in vain, why not do as he did, fight your aches and pains with Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. Let the pills bear the brunt of the battle. No matter how stubborn the contest, they will come out victorious. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills stand on their record, which is a long list of cures extending back a generation. Druggists everywhere sell them. If first package fails to benefit, your druggist will return your money. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

SANTA CLAUS AS OTHER TONGUES PRONOUNCE IT.

Holland-Sunder Klass, Sint Nicolaas, Sinter Klaas.
Switzerland-Sanklaus.
Heligoland-Sanner Klass.
Vorarlberg-Zemmaklaus.
Alsace-Lorraine-Knecht Ruprecht.
France-Le bon papa, le bon dieu.
Noel, petit Noel.
Austria-Niklo or Niglo.
Russia-Elika (fir tree).
Italy-Baldino.
Poland-Gwiazka (little star).
Scandinavia-Kristine.
Bohemia-Jerick.
Denmark-Juleboisen.
Ireland-Niamh Nicklaus.

ANCIENT DOLLS' HOUSES.

Those of Earlier Centuries Marvels of Completeness.
The history of dolls is particularly interesting at this season. Very beautiful wax dolls were made in France in that period of reckless extravagance, the seventeenth century. No price was too high to pay them for anything that a little great lady might be pleased to own.
A few of the fine old dolls' houses built and furnished in the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries still exist and reflect thorough attention to the smallest detail.
All are furnished and equipped with the same completeness, whether it is the linen cupboard, with its piles of napery; the drawing room, with pretty carpets and tiny china ornaments and pictures, or the nursery, where there is a high fender guard before the fire and a rocking horse for the baby to ride on.
Such details give a human interest to old toys, emphasized by the doll inhabitants which are to be seen in the old houses. The mistress of the house, with stiffly set out brocaded skirts, sits in the salon, her work-basket at her side, in which we find weels of cotton and rolls of tape. In the nursery the baby, with face edged up, is in the nurse's arms. The cook is suitably dressed in short cotton skirts and white coat.

HOW SANTA KEEPS HIS WHISKERS CLEAN

By JAMES A. EDGERTON
SAYS Tiny Joe: "I'd like to know how Santy's whiskers look like snow. When he comes froo The chimney flue That's full of soot. Now, wouldn't you?"
SAYS Dottie: "My! That's easy as pie. It's magic keeps him clean; that's why. I know, because There never was No soot 'ud stick to Santy Claus."

CHRISTMAS REFLECTIONS.

Old Time Christmas Doings. Resolutions About Spending This Christmas.

(BY BISHOP E. E. HOSS.)

I can never forget the joyous feelings that used to rise up in my heart as a little child when Christmas began to draw near. Throughout all the Old South, as in Old England, it was the one great holiday of the year. Not even the Fourth of July, with its noisy demonstrations of patriotism, brought so wide a range of satisfactions to the children at least, as did this holy season of our Christian faith.

Everybody seemed to grow suddenly good-humored. Even in the humblest homes there was glad feasting, and the hanging up of stockings in the chimney corner and the catching of Christmas gifts and the interchange of friendly visits between families and many other delightful things. It was all very simple. The extravagances of our modern life were not dreamed of. A very few dollars served to supply the wants of a whole household and to make the children very happy. In the mountain country where I was brought up the weather was usually quite cold, and almost always the snow lay thick upon the ground. That meant snowballing and the building of grotesque snowmen, and sledding on the hills. To this day it is impossible for me to think of a warm Christmas as quite measuring up to the due propriety of things, and I often wonder whether our friends below the equator who celebrate it in midsummer really know what it means.

Alas! the old days will never come back to me. The dear parents who denied themselves all luxuries that the children might have some unusual joys are lying asleep under the sod. When Christmas comes again, it will make a white covering above their quiet beds. The brothers whom I tried to surprise by walking first in the glad morning are also gone—all gone. The great majority of the companions, with whom I made merry have reached, one by one, the end of their pilgrimage. Their faces I shall not see again in the flesh nor hear the sound of their voices. The memory of them all is sweet, but tinged with inevitable sadness. Would I bring them back if I could? Nay; it is better so. In the order of God's providence they have finished their course, and I shall some day go on to meet them and to be with them forever in the house of many mansions. May God help me to walk steadily and faithfully to the end!

How Shall I Spend Christmas?

How shall I spend this Christmas to best effect? It must be a little soberer than those of other years, yet it may carry a special blessedness with it if I only use it aright.

First, then, I will get up out of my bed with a grateful heart, and I will begin the day by returning special thanks to Almighty God for having brought me to another anniversary of the Savior's birth. It is fit that before any other thoughts intrude upon the mind I should reflect upon the meaning of the advent and lift up my heart and voice in prayer and praise. And I will read once more the dear old story, which has lost none of its beauty and freshness with the lapsing centuries, of how the Babe was born in Bethlehem and the angel host came out into the sky and made exultant proclamation of the wondrous fact to the starting shepherds in the fields.

I will reverently think of "the friends that I have loved long since and lost a little while," recounting their many virtues to stir the stagnant pulses of my own spirit. God forbid that I should ever forget them or become insensible of my vast obligations to them! But on this occasion I will recall them in order, beginning with those that have been longest away and coming down to those whom God has taken to himself during the year. Each one shall have his kindly thought, for each one is still alive in another sphere, and is still bound to me by the mystic chords that neither time nor space can break.

I will pour out my affection upon my own household and will not forget to speak into living ears the tender love that is too often reserved for the dead. The recollection that I have sometimes in the past kept my lips sealed when they should have been opened, and have held back the tribute that was due to those who stood close to me in the relationships of flesh and blood, throws a shadow over me, and I will be careful not to be so remiss again. Pay what thou owest, whether it be a material debt or a moral obligation, is an exhortation that I hope never to neglect.

I will diligently strive to be helpful all the day long in great things and small things, to all with whom I may come in contact, making the day luminous with kindness and overflowing with service. If there is not me any one in need of material things, I will try to supply them; if there is any one in distress of spirit, I will try to bring him comfort. I will seek to imitate the Master, who in the days of his humiliation went about doing good.

I will sing cheerful songs and read cheerful books; and if it is possible, I will attend some public service and join with other believers in worshipping the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. And when the day is ended, I will put a period to it by once more and with a humble heart repeating the long-meter doxology and go to my rest.

In glancing over these hastily written pages I see that they are better fitted to be read by the old than by the young, and I am tempted, therefore, to cast them aside. But it may be that there are some in whose hearts they will wake an answering echo, and perchance bring at least a little blessing. So I let them go for what they are worth, hoping that they may not be utterly in vain.

The Elba Clipper, Twice-A-Week.

Weekly Established June 17, 1887. Changed to Semi-Weekly July 18, 1905.

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

BRYAN & CARNLEY, Proprietors.
J. A. CARNLEY, Editor.
A. J. BRYAN, Jr., Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

Three Months \$5.00
Six Months \$9.00
One Year \$16.00
INvariably CASH IN ADVANCE.
All names go off mail list at expiration of subscription.

Entered as second-class matter July 18, 1905, at the Postoffice at Elba, Ala., under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

ELBA, ALA., DEC. 19, 1911.

Christmas should be the most peaceful time of the year.

Give to the world, and it gives back to you, is a truism.

Every home in the County should read the Clipper. It gives the county news.

Cast your bread upon the waters, and the waters will bring shiploads of happiness in return to you. It is the best investment.

The world measures us by what we do. They cannot know what we are in any other way. Deeds are the living witnesses.

Kyle B. Price has rough sailing in his Congressional bateau the very first thing—Florida Democrat.

The management of the Clipper deserves much praise for their faithful and able work in publishing this issue of the paper, and at the same time doing the other regular work of the office.

This is the opportunity to develop the spirit of giving and to give to some needed cultivation. The product of such a spirit is genuine happiness. Try this and see for yourself.

It does not require much proof to substantiate the charges made by P. G. Bowman against Gov. O'Neal; the people of Alabama have much of the proof already.

Coffee County was represented in the Cora Contest last week, and Steven Rowe, son of S. M. Rowe, was the successful contestant. He made 53 bushels of corn on one acre.

Why should not Coffee County boys make as much corn per acre as the boys in other counties? Let some one reach 150 bushels mark next year. Our lands cannot be excelled in productivity.

If Peyton G. Bowman had the power to remove from office Gov. O'Neal, the people of the state would then be relieved of two unworthy officers, and each would enjoy the privilege of deposing the other.

Farmers are asked to reduce cotton acreage as a remedy for the low price of cotton. They will never do this, and the world supply does not require this. If the cotton speculators were required to reduce their speculating schemes, the request would be more reasonable.

The Montgomery Advertiser dropped Gov. O'Neal's wall street cotton speculation scheme. It was not hot with deception. It did not fool the farmers, and our worthy Commissioner of Agriculture has denounced it as such. He says that these speculators must think the farmers are "ignorant fools."

Like everything else, it is claimed that politics is being injected into the matter of a certain offer to assist in financing the cotton crop. Those who object to it say it will work like this: The north and east will come down and say, "We helped you fellows finance your cotton crop. We want Harmon nominated. You people see that your delegates vote first for Underwood and after that they are free agents and we will do the rest by the aid of Murphy and Wall Street"—Montgomery Times.

Peyton G. Bowman now charges Gov. O'Neal with an open sale of himself to the corporate interests of the state. Whether he belongs to the corporations by bill sale is not certain, but he is a faithful servant of them for some reason.

Hon. Kyle B. Price is an avowed candidate for Congressman at Large. After the primary is called Mr. Price says he will make a campaign over the state and will let the people know where he stands on all national issues—Spot Cash.

The merchants of Dothan have presented to the Town Council a petition against street fairs and bad shows. The people should enter protests everywhere against these immoral, gambling, debasing shows. They are most hurtful in their influences.

Our esteemed friend G. Ernest Jones is again editor and owner of the Clayton Record. Editor Purcell has retired from the "stronous" duties of the newspaper man after a few months' able management as editor of that splendid sheet. Bro Jones now has double duty, being editor of two excellent weeklies of Barbour county, the Clayton Record and the Clay Free Press. These two papers are good, clean, high class newspapers, and well deserve the support of the people of that section.

Educational

The public schools of Coffee County are reported as maintaining a high standard of work. The teachers are as a rule enthusiastic in their work, and parents are taking great interest in the education of their children.

Under a new law the County Superintendent of Education is required to personally supervise the public schools, that is, he is required to go into these schools and see what is being done and make suggestions from time to time as to the work. He is also required to stimulate and encourage the work throughout the county.

Coffee County fortunately has a superintendent who has the educational welfare of the county at heart and he is most earnest and enthusiastic in his superintendency of the schools. He is faithfully devoting his efforts to the discharge of his duties under the law, and the best evidence of his usefulness along this line is the hearty support and commendation his teachers give him. He is now serving his first term as superintendent, and he continues to grow in popularity with his teachers and trustees. He is genial, tactful and capable in the every discharge of his duty.

World Wide Prohibition

The liquor traffic is becoming a world wide question. Like was, it is regarded as the universal enemy of mankind. Perhaps there is more bloodshed, disease, distress and death caused by the liquor traffic than by any other agency in the world.

There is a strong and growing sentiment in favor of universal peace.

The Hague Conference has exerted a world wide influence in favor of world wide peace, and through the influence of the teaching of the Bible the nations of the earth are denouncing war as unchristian and barbarous. Treaties of peace between the leading nations of the world are being signed, and wars and rumors of wars threaten to cease among the Christian nations of the earth. But while universal peace is being agitated, the Hague Conference is aiding in a world wide prohibition movement, and the nations and governments of the world are memorializing to aid in suppression the iniquitous liquor traffic.

At a meeting held last September the Conference adopted the following resolution:

"Resolved, That this Conference most respectfully but urgent-

ly, appeals to the properly constituted authorities in every nation, to take prompt and effective measures for the suppression of the manufacture, importation, exportation and sale of all intoxicants within their respective jurisdictions, and that in addition to such national action, the various governments be requested to arrange for an International Convention, for giving effect to this International Prohibition Movement."

Don't fail to read the nice "Ads" in this issue of the Clipper.

Gov. O'Neal and Bowman Charges.

Bowman has repeatedly charged Gov. O'Neal with corrupt and disgraceful conduct, and has submitted affidavits of prominent men in Alabama as to the correctness of these grave charges, and notwithstanding these facts the governor refuses to deny them. His persistent silence in the face of these serious and notorious charges can only imply a sense of guilt. If Bowman and these affidavits were wilfully stating and swearing falsehoods in this matter they would be subject to severe penalties under the law, and liable to big damage suits for libel, and it would not be undignified in the governor to enforce the law against them. There are laws in Alabama to punish men for libel and perjury, and the governor's accusers could be punished if they are guilty.

If, however, they are telling the truth on the governor of the state, he ought to be impeached and removed from office as too unworthy and corrupt to hold it.

If he is not guilty, it certainly would not be undignified in him to publish a written statement denying the truthfulness of these grave charges and branding them as malicious falsehoods. The people of the state are going to give credence to these accusations if Mr. O'Neal continues his present say-nothing policy. He owes it to the fame of the great state of Alabama to do more than keep silent in the face of these charges.

Wants To Hang More.

While the question of abolishing hanging in Alabama is under discussion, let us say that it would be a capital idea to abolish capital punishment in Alabama—Elba Clipper.

Well, we shall not say, for, as is very well known, nothing scares mankind so much as the thought of premature death. Just let us abolish capital punishment in Alabama, and though the state of affairs is bad enough as it is, it would then be very much worse. No; we say let's hang a few more of the murderers—Samson Ledger.

But, brother, do you think it is morally right to take life for life? That is the old, unchristian doctrine, "an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth" etc, but Christ taught differently.

Read the Clipper ADS, and see where you can get bargains in your Christmas shopping.

Elba Public School

Vacates Tomorrow.

Our worthy and able Superintendent of Elba Public Schools tells us that the Elba School will vacate tomorrow for Christmas, and will resume work again on the 2nd day of January. There will be a little over one week only of vacation, but that is long enough for every one to spend a happy Christmas and New Year.

We desire to say that this term of our Public School is the best in its history. The work of the Superintendent and teachers is of a high character, and the results of their labors are most satisfactory to the patrons of the school.

The Clipper wishes for the superintendent, teachers and pupils, a merry, happy Christmas.

One Hundred and Three

Presents For A Dollar.

There are lots of nice presents advertised in this paper—the sort you will not make any mistake in buying. Of course you will buy lots of them. One bunch of presents is always given by a good many people—the sort that last all through the year—two a week till they come to Christmas again, and amount in all to a hundred and three presents. Nor are these presents expensive—they only cost a dollar—a silver dollar, four quarters, two halves, ten dimes, a money order, a dollar bill, or a check.

And this bunch of a hundred and three presents are good presents—the sort that make the person who gets them and keeps on getting them all through the year think kindly of the giver every time he gets one. What can these presents be? Simply The Elba Clipper, Twice Every Week, Except Christmas Week (It only comes once then) for a whole year. That relative, friend or neighbor would be glad to have it. No other present can beat it. Have you ever tried it? Lots of people brag on the present. Try it this year. We write a letter and tell the donee about its being sent, and where the donor is willing, who sent it. You can bring the money or send it by mail, money order, check or most any old way—the important thing is not how to send it but being sure to do it. Do it now before you forget it, tell who you want the paper to go to and the postoffice and route. Address all letters to

Twice-A-Week-Clipper,
Elba, Alabama.

Prepare for Xmas.

Christmas is nearby now and you had better come on early and get Xmas fruits, groceries, etc.

Give us a trial before you buy, for we can save you money.

We have all kinds of fruit and we have the right prices too.

TELEPHONE NO. 4,

When you want quick service.

W. B. CAIN,

South Side Square, Elba, Alabama.

Locals-Personals

Prof. G. C. Bowden is here.

Sheriff J. D. Stewart is here on business.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. McKinnon have a fine little girl.

Don't fail to see Uncle Moss at the Auditorium Thursday night.

Miss Olive Rainer is at home for the holidays.

Mr. Tommie Adams, of Opp, is here.

Judge H. A. Pearce, of Dothan, is here today.

Miss Pearl Hutchison is visiting relatives at Hartford.

Mr. M. C. Russ went to Dothan Sunday.

Don't fail to read every Christmas "AD" in the Clipper. It will pay you.

Mr. E. E. Vaughan and family, of Eufula, are here visiting.

Mr. Chas. Dorrity of Union Springs is now with the Clipper.

Be sure and see Aunt Dinah at the Auditorium Thursday night.

The regular Teachers' Examination is being held at Elba this week.

Mr. J. T. Carmichael, of Montgomery, was here last week.

Messdames F. P. and Y. W. Rainer and Miss Sue Rainer went to Troy today.

Bro. C. O. Helms, has mailed out the minutes of the Coffee County Baptist association.

Messrs J. P. Blocker, R. S. Jeffcoat, and A. Z. Bryan, of Opp, were here Sunday.

Mr. Howard Blue who has been attending the Medical College at Mobile is here spending Xmas.

Miss Emma Dee Randle, the second attraction of the Elba Lyceum Course will give her entertainment at the Auditorium on Friday evening Dec. 22. Miss Randle is a Monodramatic in person and reader of rare genius and promise an evening of delightful entertainment to all so fortunate as to hear her.

Our Public School

The enrollment of our school this fall has gone far beyond the expectation of the board of Trustees. One hundred twenty four have matriculated in the High School department, and one hundred sixteen in the lower grades. It is out of the ordinary to have more in the High School than in the intermediate and the primary departments. This, however is easily accounted for as the good reputation of the school is well known all over the Country. There are thirty six boys and girls in the tenth grade. This, perhaps, is the largest tenth grade since the establishment of the school in 1900.

The superintendent reports one spelling Class in the lower grades as making remarkable progress. He states that during a whole week only one word was missed out of a class of fourteen, two recitations every day. These children are, no doubt, required by their parents, to study at home; all of which shows convincingly that it is not the fault of teacher when the pupil is not advancing as rapidly as the majority of the patrons desire. How can a parent expect a child to make good progress in school if the child is allowed to stay at home half the time? Too much indulgence is practiced by too many parents, and it has been our experience as a teacher that the very ones to make complaint of the teacher.

It takes hard study and very close application to become a scholar.

5 or 6 doses "666" will cure any Case of Chills and Fever. Price 25c.

State Examination of Teachers.

The regular state examination for teachers certificates is being held at the Public School Building by County Superintendent C. H. Byrd. There are in all 32 applicants, 25 white and 7 colored.

There are two applications for first grade certificates, 11 for second grade, and 19 for third grade.

These state examinations are held regularly on the third Mondays in April, July, and December, and may continue for three days. The requirements certificates are very strict, both as to the crutches required to be taught and the rules for taking these examinations.

The County Superintendents have the personal control or conduct of the examinations in their respective counties.

The examination is being held in one of the teacher's rooms of the public school building and most comfortable accommodations are provided for the applicants.

The following are the applicants who are standing the examination: Misses Victoria Kierstead, Laura Maude Edwards, Flora Hutchison Naoma Motley, Arne D. Fuller, Dora Kelson, Violet Morris, Mary C. Parish, Charles Rader, Mrs. Claude Riley, and Messrs Lester Whaley, R. B. Leachman, Ralph Reese, Louis Snellgrove, L. H. Hudson, W. H. Davis, Aroas Bryan, Herbert Hudson, J. H. Wess, Alvin Martin, J. T. Daniel, R. M. Corbett, W. J. Farris and Lehman Jackson.

Educational Notes.

BY S. C. H. BYRD

I shall from week to week through the kindness of the editors furnish educational notes to the two papers. The matter will consist of notices to trustees and teachers, original and clippings from the best educational journals.

Teachers should write me often and let me know how and what they are doing. They should strive to keep the school tone high and keep everything in good working order.

In passing about I notice some teachers have not even hung the score card on sanitation and decoration on the wall. Supt. Barker and I will collect the cards from the schools we visit in January and the schools will be graded. Get busy now and use the cards.

It would be so much better for some people to not waste quite so much money Xmas and pay their poll tax. It is sad to think a white man will sacrifice his citizenship for \$1.50.

The plucky little people down at Cool Springs had to raise \$88.50 supplement. They got their heads together and paid this money on the first part of contracts and made contract with me this way. That is they paid their teacher \$50 for the first month and \$88.50 on the second. Why can't some other people do something?

I shall go to A. E. A. at Birmingham in April. Let the teachers begin now to save back something and go with me.

Luther Thomas at Hellen Head has induced 17 boys to join the Corn Club. A visit there reveals the fact that they have a fine school and will soon build a handsome school house.

This morning I saw a patent dials leaving town for Warren and Pleasant Ridge schools. These are good schools and have good teachers. They should see me and get Hyloplate black board.

Teachers should not allow paper, leaves and other trash to collect around the door steps and in the yard. A little sweeping now and then might change the appearance.

The following from the Progressive Teacher deserves notice: Keep high ideals constantly before your pupils. Teach them

that modesty and reserve are always element of true greatness, and that boldness and loudness are evidences of moral weakness and moral depravity. A philosopher has never boasted of his wisdom; the braggart has never displayed wisdom or high moral character.

During the entire month of December teach lessons of humility, of kindness, of gentleness and of love for each other, then your pupils will want to celebrate Christmas in a sane, reverent, Christian spirited manner.

Teach your pupils what the giving of one's life for others really means. Point out a few noble, unselfish men and women who have lived in that community as examples, and then tell of the great love and sacrifice of the greatest Teacher the world has ever known.

Possibly we might improve the world a little if we got up early in the morning and took our coats off to the works—Charles Dickens. Work is wholesome and there is plenty of it. It keeps us from mischief; it is good health and spirit, and it gives us a sense of power and independence better than money and fashion—L. M. Alcott.

In answer to loud wails of protest from prohibitionists throughout the country, the Postmaster General caused to be issued to employees of the postal service an order forbidding the postmasters or their employees from soliciting business for liquor dealers.

Such a course never has been contemplated by the postal authorities, it was stated at the Department, but nevertheless there were allegations that postmasters and certain employees of the Department did solicit such business, sometimes on commission basis.

It is the announced intention of the Department to kill the practice in its infancy, and all postoffice employees and postmasters have been warned that any one violating the regulation will be summarily dismissed from the service.

The notice to postmasters was sent out as a caution. It reads: "Postmasters in States where the sale of intoxicating liquors is illegal are cautioned against soliciting or permitting employees of their offices to solicit business for liquor dealers. No postmaster or postoffice employee should give information to liquor dealers or others for the purpose of obtaining commissions on money orders issued."

Rural letter carriers are warned not to solicit business or act as agent for any person, firm or corporation. The notice to them by the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General is more specific.

"It has come to the attention of the Department," says the order, "that rural carriers in some instances have offered to act as representatives in their communities of liquor houses for a commission upon business secured. Under section 98 of the rural delivery instructions carriers are strictly prohibited from such course and a violation of the regulations in this particular renders a carrier liable to severe disciplinary action or removal. Postmasters are enjoined to see that carriers do not deviate in the particular mentioned."

In instances where the carriers have done business for the liquor houses, if such was really the case, it was much more convenient to obtain liquor in a dry, than a wet community, say the Prohibitionists—R. F. D. News.

'Tis Christmas Time!

List to the voice so many ages dead—"Peace to the earth—good will to man," He said.

And: "Love thy neighbor even as thyself, nor hate thou any man." Aye, give rich gifts, but let them be Gifts of the heart that speak from the soul.

Give kindly word and tender smile, as many gifts as worth thy while, But each as the heart, robbed of all better, fraud and guile.

And mostly give of love, and so make of the occasion Glad Christmas Time! —Della T. Lutes.

Bitter Affidavits of Prominent Alabamians

(Continued from Page One.)

"Affiant went to the office of the said Altman, seeking information as to the collection of the said money; affiant failed to find said Altman at his office, but later the said Altman came to affiant's office and informed him that he had collected a certain sum of money for the purpose above mentioned, but that he had not collected all of said money from saloonkeepers in Jefferson county, and said Altman further informed affiant that after he had collected this money Emmet O'Neal, governor of Alabama, requested him, the said Altman, to turn over the money to him, Emmet O'Neal, which the said Altman averred that he refused to do.

"C. W. AUSTIN.

"Sworn to and subscribed before me this 15th day of December, A. D. 1911.

"K. McD. THORNTON.

"Notary Public."

After reading the above affidavit which was made by C. W. Austin, Mr. Bowman produced a letter from Mr. Austin which he said had been handed to him since he came onto the station. This letter was read by the speaker to the effect that Mr. Austin had been informed that John W. Altman had not seen Governor O'Neal for some time before and after the alleged incidents referred to in the affidavit.

Mr. Austin stated in this letter that he remembered Mr. Altman's statement as shown in the affidavit, but as Mr. Altman told him he was mistaken he state he didn't care to do anyone an injustice.

Mr. Bowman then submitted an affidavit from C. L. Haley and O. C. Price to the effect that O'Neal had not turned over any funds in the Lauderdale campaign. Here is the affidavit:

Lauderdale Affidavit.

"We will state for your information and for the information of the citizens of Alabama, that Governor O'Neal never paid one dollar in Lauderdale county during the last local option campaign for expenses of the campaign. We were in active charge and paid in all the bills, including the barbers expense and hand and telephone exp. any other necessary expenses for carrying on the campaign."

"C. L. HALEY, Chair

"O. C. PRICE

"State of Alabama, Lauderdale County.

"Before me, H. A. Bradshaw, a notary, personally appeared O. C. Price, who being by me duly sworn, deposes and says that he has knowledge of the facts contained in the within statement and that the same are true.

"H. A. BRADSHAW,

"Notary Public,"

(Continued Friday.)

Why Not the Bears?

Birmingham News.

Congressman J. Thomas Heflin, of the fifth Alabama district, delivered in the National House of Representatives Thursday a ringing speech on the cotton situation in the South. He took occasion to denounce as false the statement carried in the columns of the Washington Post to the effect that Southern Democrats, to retaliate for low prices in cotton, were trying to raid the prosperity of the Northern farmer, but, primarily, he wants to know why the government has not directed some procedure against the bear element in the cotton market, which, he charges, in no uncertain terms, has forced the price of the staple down \$30 to \$35 a bale.

The Alabama congressman calls attention to the fact that the federal authorities are presenting the bulls and, briefly, he wants to know why the powers that be are making fish of one and fowl of another.

Congressman Heflin declares also that 2,000,000 farmers in the

South are being robbed of \$300,000,000 on a single cotton crop.

Mr. Heflin has been a consistent warrior against manipulation in the cotton market. For a long time he has been urging the necessity for more accurate government reports on the cotton crop.

Manipulation of the markets strikes at the heart of the farmer. He is helpless in the hands of a combination that can force cotton down to a figure of only a little more than half of what is considered in the South a fair price for cotton, when the cost of production is taken into consideration.

Mr. Heflin's speech was a significant one and the problem, as he says, is truly a serious one.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in that certain mortgage executed on to-wit, March 9, 1910, by N. H. Hemphill and his wife, Mame Hemphill, to J. T. Dean, which said mortgage is recorded in the office of the Judge of Probate at Elba, Coffee County, Alabama in book No. 9 of Mortgages, on page 285 and which said mortgage has been heretofore duly and legally transferred and assigned to the undersigned Covington County Bank, the said Covington County Bank will, default having been made in the payment of the mortgage indebtedness—proceed to sell on Monday the 13th day of January, 1912, within the legal hours of sale, for cash, to the highest bidder, at public auction, at the Court House, at Elba, Coffee County, Alabama, the following described property contained in and conveyed by said mortgage, to-wit:

The N. W. 1/4 of the S. W. 1/4 of section 16, T. 3, R. 10 E., said property being in Coffee County, Alabama.

Said sale will be made for the purpose of satisfying, as far as possible, the indebtedness described in the said mortgage, and the cost and expenses of foreclosure, including a reasonable attorney's fee.

Covington County Bank, Assignee and Transferee of said Mortgage.

E. O. BILBO, Attorney for Transferee.

Dec. 9, 1911.

Order of Publication.

The State of Alabama, In Chancery at Coffee County, Elba, Alabama, Eleventh District, South-Eastern Chancery Division.

Maryice Dasher, Complainant, vs. Arthur Dasher, Defendant.

In this case it is made to appear to the Register, by the affidavit of J. A. Carnley, attorney for complainant, that the defendant is a non-resident of Alabama, and that his exact place of residence is unknown to said complainant and further, that, in the belief of said affiant, the defendant is over the age of twenty-one years.

It is therefore ordered by the Register that publication be made in the Elba Clipper a newspaper published in Coffee County, Alabama, once a week, for four consecutive weeks, requiring him to answer the bill of complaint in this case by the 5th day of Jan. 1912, or in thirty days thereafter a decree for costs will be taken against him in said cause.

Done in office in Elba, Alabama, this 5th day of Dec. 1911.

M. A. OWEN, Register in Chancery.

Administratrix's Notice.

State of Alabama, In the Probate Court of said State and Co. Coffee County, at Elba, Alabama.

Estate of Paul B. Johnson, deceased.

Notice to all parties concerned is hereby given that have the day been appointed administratrix of the estate of my husband, Paul B. Johnson, deceased, by the Hon. S. N. Rowe, Judge of the Probate Court, of Coffee County, Alabama.

All parties having claims against, and estate will present them either to myself or file them with the court, within the time prescribed by law, or the same will be barred.

This the 2nd day of December, 1911.

Lula P. Johnson, Administratrix.

By Riley & Carmichael, Attorneys.

Lightning Kills Few.

In 1906 lightning killed only 169 people in this whole country. One's chance of death by lightning are less than two in a million. The chances of death by liver, kidney or stomach trouble is vastly greater, but not if electric Bitters be used, as Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Ia., proved. Four doctors gave him up after eight months of suffering from violent liver trouble and yellow jaundice. He was then completely cured by Electric Bitters. They're the best stomach, liver, nerve and kidney remedy and blood purifier on earth.

Only 50c at All Drugists.

CHRISTMAS IN CIVIL WAR TIME.

A Veteran Tells About the Box That Came From Home.

"SEEING all the people buying Christmas things now," said a veteran of the civil war, "makes me think of some Christmas experiences of my own, first of the time when I used to hang up my stockings by the fireplace, sticking forks through them and then jamming the forks into a crack under the mantelpiece, where Santa Claus could get at them handily when he came down the chimney, and then of a time when we were more grown up and Santa Claus came to us in the army."

"The regiment I served in put in a good part of its time in states on the southern Atlantic seaboard, in South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, where with water transportation to us we could be got at rather more easily than troops not so far away, but at interior points, and so, while you couldn't have things shipped to you there as you could to this town or the other in times of peace, you could get things there pretty well, and the reason for whom our company was named when it was first recruited used to see to it that at Christmas time there was delivered to its a big box filled with things from friends at home."

"We no longer bore his name in the army, for from the minute we were mustered into the United States service we had become simply Company 'So-and-so,' of such and such a numbered regiment, of such and such a state volunteers, but we never forgot our friend at home, and surely he never forgot us, and at Christmas time he used to see that our company got that box."

"Well, in advance he would announce to the home papers that on such and such a date a box would be sent to the company and if friends or relatives of members of the company would bring in the gifts they wished to send they would be carefully packed and duly shipped. And then the people used to bring in the things, and then some how I never thought of it then, I have thought often since with what loving care and tenderness most those Christmas gifts have been prepared, those things sent from home to their soldiers in the field."

"When everything was all in our friend would have the things securely and safely packed, and then he'd like the box down to New York, and there the quartermaster's department would put it down to us. So Santa Claus wasn't coming to us with his pack on his back, down the chimney, but in a box in the hold of a steamer."

"When we got our first Christmas box we were on an island down the coast there, drilling some and doing guard and picket duty, but largely engaged in building a roadway, roads through swamps by day, and by night in hauling by hand, with a whole regiment on the ropes, heavy mortars and guns over these roads, and also, under the same friendly cover of darkness, in building masked batteries in which the snail guns and mortars were mounted, all this in the course of besieging a fort occupied by Confederate soldiers on another island."

"It was plenty of hard work and not much play, and most of the freight that came to us, besides the usual company supplies, was guns and mortars and powder and shot and shell and the various materials of war, but one day there came ashore on a lighter from a transport anchored off, along with barrels of pork and legs of pork, that Christmas box from home for us soldiers."

"We hauled it up from the beach and set it down carefully, right side up, at the end of the company street, and I doubt if any day since on a Christmas morning was ever a greater magnet of attraction to children than that box was to the men of Company X. To a man they gathered around it to see what Santa had brought them from home."

"It was a big box, a big dry goods packing box, big enough to hold some thing for everybody, and carefully we opened it and with the lid off it seemed full of innumerable treasures, so full that the last inch of space was it packed."

"The orderly sergeant of the company made the distribution. He picked his hand and reached over and pulled up a package that lay at the center of the box and lifted it and read the name on it and passed it into the outstretched hand of the man to whom it belonged."

"Then he went on more rapidly, picking up the things and reading off the names and passing them over, packages of all sorts and shapes and sizes, all eagerly received. Some men stayed to see everything given out, and some went to their tents to see what the folks had sent them or to read the letters that had come with the gifts. And so the things in the box got lower and lower, while still there were some men who had as yet got nothing and who now were more and more anxious. And how joyfully relieved when at last something came up for them."

"But there were a few, a very few, who lingered in vain, who among all these gifts got nothing, and plainly disappointed were asked in a low voice others took it jauntily—perhaps they had no one to send them, these— but still all bore it bravely, and be sure that those who got shared what they could share with those who had nothing."

"What came in the Christmas box? Well, not much but a brace, not many fancy candlesticks nor cardboxes nor fancy napkins nor that sort of thing, but mostly useful articles, dough among these there were watches and pocketknives, and so on, but there were home knit stockings and sewing kits and suspenders and shoes and socks, and forgetting Bibles and Testaments, and tobacco and pipes and cigars, all sorts of useful things and many letters and pictures."

"And from whom did these things come? From wives and from children and from sisters and sweethearts and mothers, and it was that that made them all so dear. And, bless their dear hearts, they did not forget they did not at all forget the things to eat. The box seemed full of roasted chickens and cookies and jellies and sausages and sealed up cans of butter and grand cakes and all manner of good things to eat. True, we had pork enough, and we had plenty of hardtack, but there was something that saved the Christmas."

"Now when I see everybody buying Christmas things and the children and everybody happy it makes me smile and, I confess, chime up a little as I recall that Christmas in the army."

THE CHRISTMAS DANCE.
When grandpa danced the minuet
Some sixty years ago
The stately couples often met
Beneath the mistletoe.
To waltz now the customs veer,
But Mabel's foxy beau
That dished doth contrive to steer
Beneath the mistletoe.
The dances change, but not the game,
An close observers know,
The mortals act about the same
Beneath the mistletoe.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Vastly Important Detail to Assure Unstinted Appreciation

To send a package that is "Christ-mas looking" is bound to detract from the gift. There are sisters of all sizes and shapes, with Santa Claus, holly sprays, red and gold seals, "Merry Christmas" and gaily bedecked trees upon them. These stickers not only make a parcel more attractive, but they are a great help in tying up, especially a bulky parcel like a sofa pillow, which requires several sheets of tissue paper.
Red, bright green or holly baby ribbons is used for doing up most parcels that are not to go through the mail. The adhesive red and green paper ribbon is often substituted for the outer wrap, or, or sometimes the outer wrap, being has the paper ribbon, while the inner tissue paper is tied.
Inside, instead of using a regular calling card, the name of the sender is written on one of the bright Christmas cards that come in packages.

GETTING MISTLETOE FROM OKLAHOMA.

How the Kissing Plant Is Gathered and Marketed.

DOUBTLESS many people while purchasing the Yuletide decorations have often wondered whence come the immense supplies of mistletoe which must be required to fill the great demand for it during the holiday season in the cities and towns of those states too far north for that parasitic growth to thrive, says P. J. Sherman in Country Life in America.

Among many of the people native to the states north of Kansas and Missouri who have never taken the trouble to look the matter up a sort of general idea prevails that mistletoe is to be found only at rare intervals, after a diligent search, and then on oak trees with only a few sprigs growing in a place.

The traveler visiting Oklahoma City, capital of the new state of Oklahoma, during the winter time and, taking a walk out to Wheeler park, which is situated in the southwest part of the town, will have this idea quickly dispelled from his mind, for at even a considerable distance from the park his attention will be drawn to the strange appearance which the trees present at that season of the year, when the leaves are off and the mistletoe thrives on every branch.

In the summer time, when the leaves are on the trees, the mistletoe cannot be seen unless it is specially looked for, and then it appears to be almost a part of the natural foliage of the tree upon which it is growing.

Contrary to general belief, mistletoe is rarely found on oak trees and in Oklahoma is nearly always found on swamp or water elms, which are generally seen growing in lowlands and along river banks. Here it thrives luxuriantly.

There is but one species usually found in Oklahoma out of the 400 odd species known to exist, most of which are found in tropical countries and are parasitic in nature.

In Oklahoma two or three weeks before Christmas the annual mistletoe harvest is gathered—generally by boys who don't mind the dangerous and risky job of climbing into all sizes of trees after it—and brought to town, where it is packed in barrels and boxes and shipped to the northern cities and towns, where, along with the holly and ivy, it finds a place in those happy homes which have not forgotten the good old custom of decorating in honor of the glad Christmastide.

FOR AN ELABORATE CHRISTMAS DINNER.

Oysters on Half Shell. Olives.
Celery. Radishes.
Cream of Chicken Soup With Croutons.
Boiled Scallops, Hollandaise Sauce.
Parisienne Potatoes.
Roast Turkey, Chestnut Stuffing.
Cranberry Sauce.
Mashed Potatoes, Mashed Turnips.
Boiled Sweet Potatoes.
Cauliflower, Cream Sauce.
English Plum Pudding, Hard and Brandy Sauce.
Mince Pie. Pumpkin Pie.
Mixed Cakes. Assorted Fruit.
Assorted Nuts. Layer Raisins.
Neapolitan Ice Cream.
Toasted Crackers. Coffee.
Cheese.

THE INDIANS' CHRISTMAS.

Little Redskins Not Slow to Get Acquainted With Santa.

From the time that Uncle Sam began to encourage the idea of schools for Indian children the teachers made much of Christmas, and the little redskins were quick to show interest in the Christmas tree.

The Christmas of the Brule Sioux Indians shows business management. In each village a committee of prominent braves is appointed, perhaps several weeks in advance of the momentous day, to make a canvass of the tribesmen and gather a fund to be expended in the purchase of a "cheap big feast." The committee makes out a prospectus, as soon as the cash is in hand, and then, with true Yankee shrewdness, the specifications as to eatables are submitted to the various traders in the vicinity for bids, the contract for this odd undertaking in Christmas catering being awarded, of course, to the lowest bidder.

The Sioux Indians generally have a Krisis Kringie, a member of the tribe, who discusses himself for the occasion and makes speeches and gives presents.

A representative illustration of the Indian Christmas celebration in the southwest can be seen any year in Pueblo or San Felipe, N. M. The holiday celebration is a curious mixture of Christmas and pagan customs. The redskins there attend the mission church in the morning, feast at noon and then, in the afternoon, there is a grand and magnificent dance that continues for half a week.

AN APPETIZING MENU.

Oysters.
Mock Turtle Soup.
Celery. Radishes.
Boiled Whitefish.
Sauce, Hollandaise.
Boiled Potatoes.
Roast Turkey, Chestnut Stuffing.
There were, the redskins.
Stuffed Onions.
Sweet Potatoes, Southern Style.
Mixed Salad.
Plum Pudding, Hard and Brandy Sauce.
Cranberry Cheese.
Coffee.

PRESENTS FOR ROYALTY.

Quantity So Great That Housing Them Is Serious Problem.

Were a royal personage to accept all the Christmas offerings of subjects and admirers, known and unknown, standing room in royal residences would soon be at a discount. Presents arrive at the British court from all parts of the world. A registered package from Vermont one Christmas was found to inclose a prize potato weighing five pounds. Another present was a nugget of pure gold found in the Klondike and valued at \$200. It was subscribed for and sent by the inhabitants of Dawson City.

Not all gifts to royalty are returned. Where special permission is asked and obtained beforehand, and then on oak trees with only a few sprigs growing in a place.

The present most coveted by Roman Catholic royal ladies of Europe is the papal golden rose. The jewel, the first of which was presented by Pope Urban VI to Joanna of Sicily, is a mimic plant of pure gold standing in a golden pot. The leaves are set with diamonds in imitation of dewdrops, and a palm leaf blessed by the pope accompanies the gift.—Chambers' Journal.

Only a Trifle More.
Hubby (putting wallet in his pocket)—I sincerely hope, Helen, this finishes up the Christmas buying job.

Wife—Yes, that's all, Henry. I shall not need any—but hold on! I'll need about \$2 more. I want to get something nice for you, you know.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Christmas in the Country Places.
Christmas in the country places—There the boy, the world entrance, Joy that sets the world dancing! Fine old from the tickled nose—Christmas in the country places!

Glad enough to hear it hummin'. Waited long to see it come. Knows the place where we're a-stayin'. There it spends a holiday in. There is where our annual grace is—Christmas in the country places!

City has the good time, too. Yet the country calls to you. There it is you want to roam. Christmas in the country places! Hearty handshake, friendly faces—Christmas in the country places!

Put the apple core fore higher. For one more more at the fire. Same old tales of long ago—Till em for we love 'em so. All the life's trouble joy effaces—Christmas in the country places! —Atlanta Constitution.

Christmas Greeting

The Star of Bethlehem never shown on a brighter Christmas than this. The world is at peace, enjoying prosperity with plentiful supply on every hand. True happiness begins by making others happy, hence, true enjoyment lies in the giving. The giver's sentiment is best expressed in the gift that provides for the personal comfort or pleasure of the recipient. You can open an account at this bank for the boy or girl with one dollar or more, as you wish. We give you the pass book with the entry of the first deposit therein, which may be presented as a Xmas gift. Young people who learn to save in youth form a habit that will prove beneficial through life. The "nest egg" deposited will not be spent like a gift of currency or coin, but will encourage the recipient to add to it and lay the foundation for a substantial bank account. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and extending to you all the compliments of the season, we are yours to command.

First National Bank, OF ELBA.

Unlike Any Other

One secret of Monarch superiority lies in the wonderful responsiveness of its key action. In no other type-writer in the world do the keys so rapidly yield to the slightest touch of the finger.

That is why the Monarch is easier to operate than any other writing machine.

That is why it wards off fatigue and saves nerve-strain on the part of the stenographer. In consequence, her work is more accurate, greater in quantity than it is possible to obtain with any other writing machine.

MONARCH LIGHT TOUCH

That is why it wards off fatigue and saves nerve-strain on the part of the stenographer. In consequence, her work is more accurate, greater in quantity than it is possible to obtain with any other writing machine.

Monthly Payments.

Monarch Machines may be purchased on the Monthly Payment Plan. Send for Monarch Literature. Learn the many reasons for Monarch superiority. A post card will bring full information.

The Monarch Typewriter Company, 97½ Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

BETWEEN ELBA AND Montgomery, Birmingham, New Orleans, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and all points west, also to New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, also Cuba and Florida points.

THROUGH PULLMAN SLEEPERS

Schedule of Trains Going East:
Train No. 60 5:05 A M
Train No. 62 12:20 P M
Train No. 38 7:55 A M
Trains Nos 60 and 62 daily except Sunday
Train No 38 Sunday only

Direct connection at Port Tampa with P & O S S Co ships for Key West and Havana

Connection at Savannah with steamer lines to Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and points north.

Schedule figures are given as information and are not guaranteed. Fifteen cents saved by buying tickets from agents. For further information see ticket agent or write

E. M. North, AGPA G. A. Cardwell, C.A.
Savannah, Ga Montgomery, Ala

P. P. P.

Makes Marvelous Cures in Blood Poison, Rheumatism and Scrofula.

P. P. P. purifies the blood, builds up the weak and debilitated, gives strength to weakened nerves, expels disease, giving the patient health and happiness, where sickness, chronic fevers and lassitude have prevailed. In blood poison, mercurial poison, malaria, dyspepsia, and in all blood diseases, like blotches, pimples, old chronic ulcers, tetter, scald head, we say without fear of contradiction that P. P. P. is the best blood purifier in the world.

Scrofula whose systems are poisoned and whose blood is in an impure condition due to mercurial irregularities, are peculiarly benefited by the wonderful and blood cleansing properties of P. P. P., Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

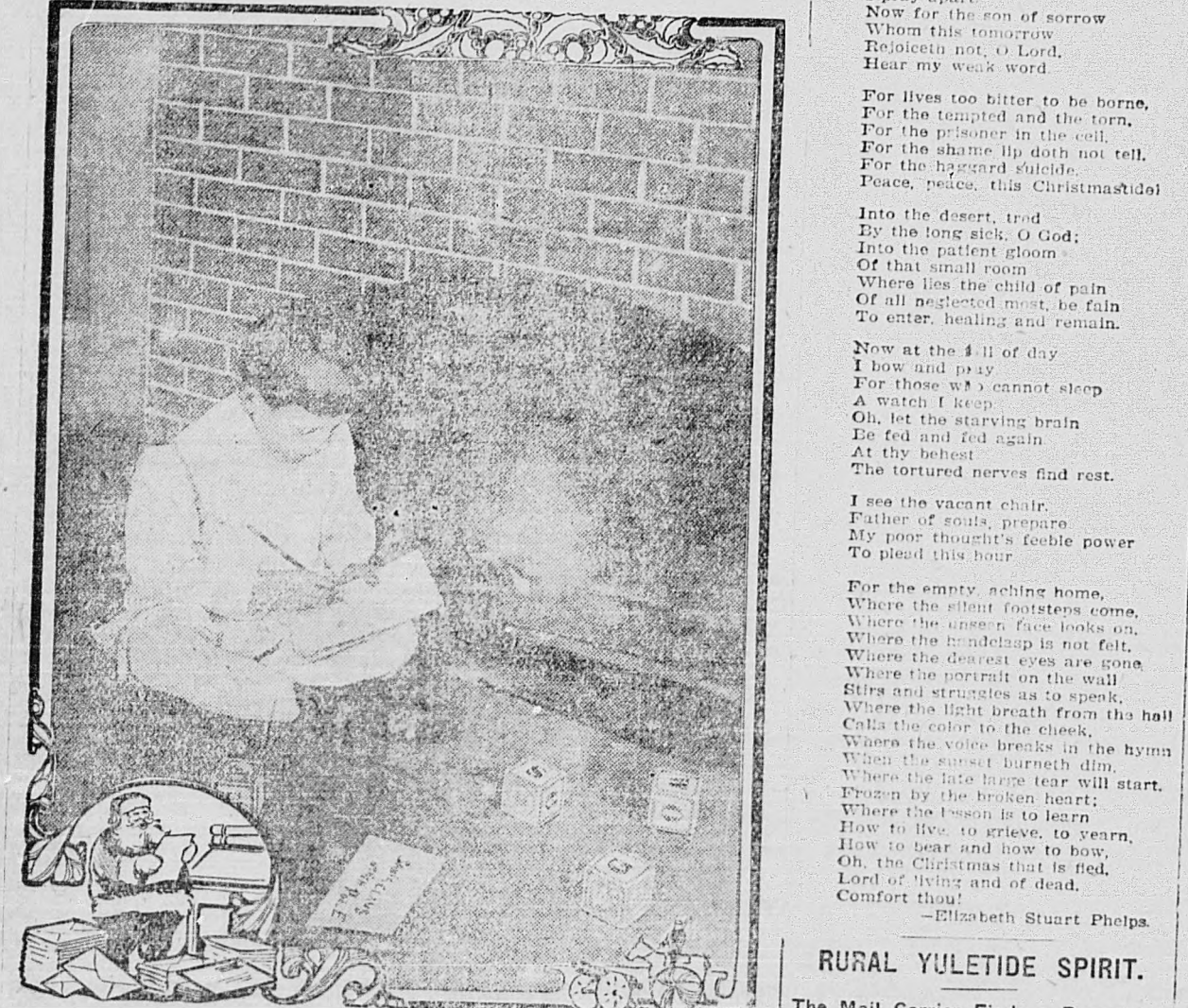
F. V. LIPPMAN, SAVANNAH, GA.
FOR SALE BY CITY DRUG COMPANY.

BABY'S FIRST CHRISTMAS.



WHAT? Do I like Christmas? Don't I know what Christmas is? Of course I can't talk—not yet, but I'll talk next Christmas and show all you little folks who can talk that I just love Christmas same as you do. And I love Santa Claus too. Maybe you think I don't know who Santa Claus is. He's the big man with the long white whiskers and hair, with the great big sack full of goodies hanging down his back. When I get big enough to write I'll send him a letter, but for my first Christmas all I want is a new rubber rattle and a clean rag dolly. That's all for baby—this time.

WRITING TO SANTA CLAUS



Dore SANITY—PLEASE BRING me a BUNNIE on a KANON.

Tommy was Logical.
Uncle Bob came home the night before Christmas with a toy account that would turn over and over on the floor after it had been wound up. Tommy was deeply interested in the trick, and he expressed unbounded admiration for it. He did not ask for it outright, but he went so far as to say, "What are you going to do with it, Uncle Bob?"

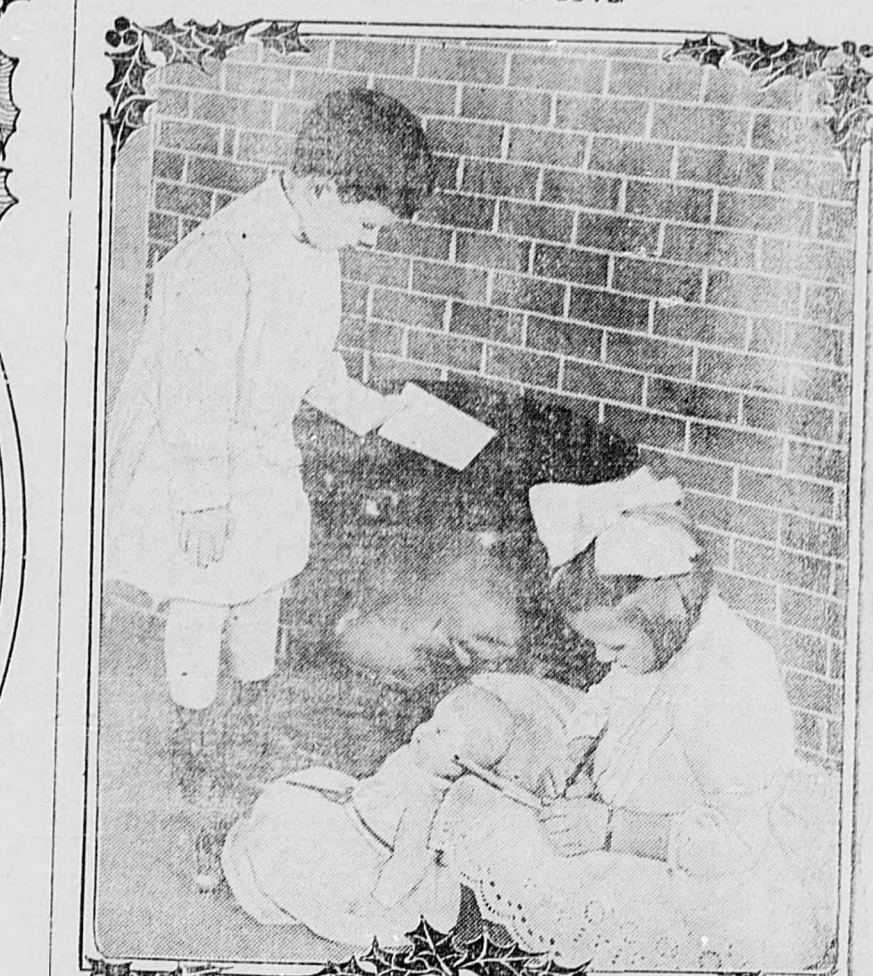
The next morning Tommy was delighted to find a toy rabbit in his stocking. He wound it, and it was soon tumbling about on the floor, while Tommy watched it with great joy.

"It is just like the one Uncle Bob had," said his sister.

"Yes," replied Tommy, "and I think it is the same one. Now, if Uncle Bob has his this morning then this one was given to me by Santa Claus. If I can't find it, then there is no Santa Claus. I'm going to find out whether you have been fibbing to me or not."

THE THREE AGES OF CHRISTMAS.

By ROBERTUS LOVE



WEEK BEFORE CHRISTMAS.
With Dolly sweetly sleeping
Before the blazing grate
The little ones are keeping
Their vigil very late.
With many chirographic flaws
They write their wants to Santa Claus.



CHRISTMAS EVE.
Now long abed is Dolly.
Because 'tis Christmas eve,
But little Paul and Polly
Are wide awake, believe!
They cannot sleep nor dine nor sup
Before they hang their stockings up.



RURAL YULETIDE SPIRIT.

The Mail Carrier Finds a Present at Home Every Door.
The rural postmen are not less generously remembered at Christmas time as are their city brethren. There is scarcely a farmhouse on their route where the mail carrier does not receive a token. Most of the presents are given by the children.

Knitted scarfs or mufflers, mittens and slippers are favorites with female donors, whereas the gifts of the farmers, usually take the form of pumpkins, bushel baskets of potatoes, barrels of apples and turkeys. Many a rural mail carrier receives on Christmas morning enough extra to stock his larder for weeks to come.

CHRISTMAS MORNING.
Tis Christmas morning early.
Yer these expectant tots
(Now, don't you love them dearly?)
Have risen from their cots.
And even Dolly's eyes are wide
To see the toys of Christmastide.

—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

USEFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

We have a real dry goods establishment, and a full line of all goods that go to make up a dry goods store that is up-to-date. You will find many articles that will be useful Christmas presents, and at the same time, will be of service to the recipient. In many of the different lines of goods that we handle, we have bought anew, especially for the holiday trade, and we know that we have goods that will please you as to quality and price. We would be pleased to have you take a look at our stock of goods before buying elsewhere. Get our prices and then we are sure of a sale.

Below we give you a list of a few articles that we have that would make gifts of usefulness and something that will be appreciated.

Shoes.

Edwin Clapp and Sachs, are among our leading brands of shoes in the higher priced lines. We have a full line of the above brands, and can fit and please you in Shoes.

Trunks and Bags.

Trunks, suit cases and bags, a full stock, and the prices are right.

Hats.

We sell the famous Stetson hat, also the Bonar and Gotham. All the different shapes and colors.

Neckwear.

A new tie will make a nice Xmas present. We have them in the latest styles, and will put them in the regular Xmas boxes.

Overcoats.

Over-stocked on overcoats, and must sell them at same price. We have them in prices ranging from \$8.50 to \$20.00.

Shirts.

Shirts, in prices ranging from \$2.50 down to 25c each. We have the exclusive sale for the famous Manhattan line for this town.

Clothing.

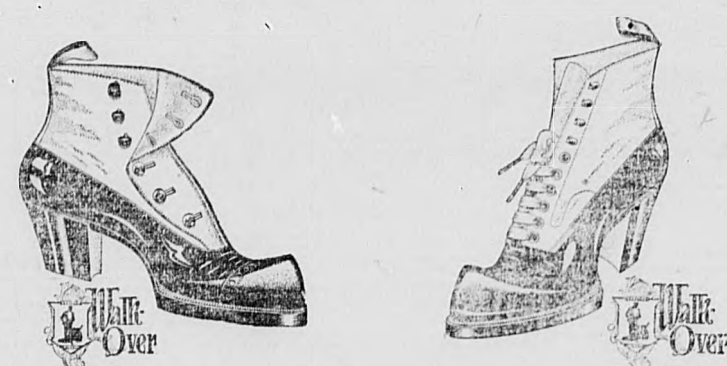
We have a complete line of clothing to boys and mens suits and pants. The cheapest thing about them is the price.

Blankets and Comforts.

A nice pair of wool blankets will make a nice Christmas present. We have a full line of comforts also.



We sell the famous Buster Brown's Hosiery. 4 pair for \$1.00 guaranteed to wear for 4 months, without darning.



We have the exclusive agency for the famous Walk-Over Shoes For Men.

Our stock of these Shoes is complete in every respect. We have the very latest styles out, in any kind of leather you might want, in prices from \$3.50 to \$5.00. A pair would make a nice Xmas present for any man.

DRESS GOODS, TRIMMINGS, ETC.

We have a complete line of dress goods, consisting of Silks, Satins and Serges of all grades and colors. We also carry a complete line of trimmings, buttons and linings to match. This entire department is full in all the different lines of dress goods and we are sure we can please you.

We take this opportunity to thank our many friends and customers for their liberal patronage in the past, and we hope to have the pleasure of serving you more in the future. We wish you a Merry Christmas and happy new year.

Vaughn & Kendrick.

South Side Square.

Elba, Alabama.

THE ELBA CLIPPER.

TWICE-A-WEEK.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

VOL. XV.

ELBA, ALABAMA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1911.

No 53

POLITICAL POT

BEGINS BOILING.

State Committee Called Convention and Primary at Meeting in Birmingham.

The 1912 campaign has opened in dead earnest with the meeting Wednesday of the State Committee. The Committee, after much debate, ordered a convention to be held to name delegates to the National Convention; there was a warm fight over this. The Committee also ordered convention to name supreme court judges. On all other offices the primary will rule, and one primary for state and county officers was ordered. The primary will be held on April 13, 1912, and the State Convention on April 15.

The basis of representation in the Convention will be voting strength, a vast difference from the old plan. It will be recalled that this plan was indorsed by the last state convention, which put the plank offered by the Coffee delegation in the platform. Under this plan Coffee and other white counties in this section will have a large representation in the convention. Coffee County last convention sent a double delegation, consisting of two delegates to each vote, and managed to get seats for them. In the future this will not have to be done, but counties with big voting strength will have big delegations. As is customary after the state committee acts, the County Executive Committee has been called to meet in Coffee on December 29th, at Elba. It is likely that arrangements will be made at this meeting for nomination of County Officers.

Committee Resolutions.

Below is the call for primary and convention adopted by the state committee.

"Be it resolved, That a general primary election shall be held by the democratic and conservative party of Alabama in all the counties of this state on Monday, the 1st day of April, 1912, for the nomination of a congressman-at-large, a congressman from each congressional district, a president of the railroad commission, a state game and fish commissioner, three presidential electors from the state at large and one from each congressional district; six delegates from the state at large and two from each congressional district who will register the will of the democrats of Alabama in their choice of a presidential candidate as expressed in said primary election; and for all other state, circuit district, county and precinct offices to be filled in the general election in November, 1912. The name of any candidate for the democratic nomination for president may be placed upon the ballot upon a petition therefor signed by 500 qualified democratic electors, being filed with the chairman of the committee at least sixty days before each primary election, and the candidate for president receiving the highest number of votes in such primary shall be declared to be the choice of the democracy of Alabama and be given the support and votes of the delegates to the national convention so long as his name remains before such national convention.

Delegates to Convention.

"Be it further resolved, That the committee, acting under instructions of the last state convention, does hereby direct that at said primary election in each county there shall be elected delegates to a state convention, which is hereby called to meet in Montgomery on Wednesday, April 15, 1912; that each county shall be entitled to the number of delegates in said convention, as fixed by the committee at this meeting. That this state convention is called for the sole purpose of nominating two candidates for associate judges of the Supreme Court of Alabama and electing six delegates from the state at large and two delegates from each congressional district to the national convention, who will register the will of the democrats of Alabama in their choice of a presidential candidate as expressed in said primary election. The names of all candidates for judge to go before said state convention shall be filed with the chairman of the state committee at least fifteen days before the primary election and such list shall be published by the chairman of the state committee not less than ten days prior to such primary election in at least three newspapers of general circulation in Alabama. Any democrat may become a candidate for delegate to the state convention hereinafter provided for, by filing his name with the chairman of his county committee at least fifteen days prior to the day set for the primary election and complying with the regulations prescribed by such committee and the number of candidates for delegate to such state convention to which such county is entitled, receiving the highest number of votes shall be entitled to represent their county in such state convention.

The results of said primary election.

"Be it further resolved, That this committee shall meet in Montgomery on Tuesday, April 13, 1912, and declare the result of the primary."

Extension of The Parcel Post.

The opponents of the parcel post system appear to overlook the fact that the system has long been in practice here; and what congress is asked to do is simply to extend the system and to place domestic shippers on the level with foreign shippers. At present the foreign shippers have an advantage of four cents a pound, without there being a good reason for it. Also, foreign shippers can send packages weighing eleven pounds through our mails. Home people's packages are limited to four pounds. It is not a square deal. Why should the American postoffice give greater and cheaper service to foreigners than to Americans? Can anyone assign a good excuse for this discrimination?

Furthermore, should not Americans have as good service as is obtainable and at rates as low as are consistent with good business principles? The charge on mailed packages, domestic interior shipment, is one cent an ounce, or 16 cents a pound; and the limit weight is four pounds. Bear this in mind when you learn that in the United Kingdom the limit is eleven pounds, and the rate two cents a pound, or one-eighth of our rate. In Germany the rate is still less. The package limit there is eleven pounds, and the rate is 12 cents for any package up to that weight; that is to say, that if a eleven pound package be sent in Germany it will cost 12 cents; and the same sent in America would cost \$1.70. But there is the further difference. People in America are not allowed to mail eleven pound packages. They must be content with the privilege of mailing packages of four pound only as outside limit.

It will be admitted that, because of our very much greater territory and the long distances to be covered, the parcel rate probably will have to be somewhat higher than that of Great Britain, but there is no reason why it should not be as low as the rate we charge on foreign packages now, namely, twelve cents a pound; and there is no reason why an American parcel should not have the same limit of weight as foreign parcel.

Senator Bourne suggests that a graded rate will prove more satisfactory than a fixed poundage rate; and, in his report on the subject, he has presented a proposed rate for the United States of 10 cents for the first pound and four cents for each additional pound, or 50 cents for parcels of the maximum weight, and the suggestion that half these rates be charged in rural routes or else made applicable to a 50 mile radius zone extending from every post office.

Make it 100 miles and there will be some value in it for the South. Mr. Bourne had in mind, no doubt, in suggesting a fifty-mile zone, the thickly populated Northern country. Fifty miles would reach not very far in practical business in the more sparsely settled south.

Notice.

I am in the market for cows both poor and fat. See me or M. J. Lee. J. M. Garrett.

NEXT PRIMARY

BE DIFFERENT.

New Law Prohibits Many Practices of Past. Expenses to Be Paid by "The Dear Tax-Payers."

A great deal has been said about the remarkable laws passed by the 1911 legislature, but very few of the people know much about the new primary law. Treating, helping churches, "paying for a day's work," building school houses, etc., etc., are all denied to the dear candidate. He must keep his money to pay his debts with. Even the newspapers can not solicit advertising from the candidates. One candidate can not pay expenses of voters to get them to election. In other words the voter and the dead-beat and lots of honest people who love the candidates are circumscribed by tight provisions of the law. But the candidate gets back something in return, for the expenses of holding the primary, paying the managers, and the like are paid for by the State and county, just the same as general elections are. This law was intended to give the poor man an equal chance in running for office.

The following excellent editorial from The Advertiser of a few days ago explains many points of the law: The Advertiser is not sure that efforts to institute reforms by law are always successful, and we are not sure that the legislature will be successful in protecting the pocketbook candidates in future Alabama primaries, but it cannot be charged against the new primary act that it does not go far enough. The legislature in passing this law was certainly moved by the woes of candidates to primaries, who had moving tales of financial misfortunes to tell, when they recounted the demands upon them for money. The candidate, hereafter if the new primary law is effective, will be protected from any solicitation for advertising. He can advertise in a newspaper if he feels like doing it, but it will be against the law for a newspaper to write to a candidate of a campaign committee urging them to advertise in a newspaper. During the last two general primary campaigns in Alabama the ire of the candidates was directed particularly to what the called, "wet weather newspapers"—newspapers that only blossomed into active life during a campaign and which seemed to depend exclusively upon the money of candidates for sustenance. But the inhibition against soliciting advertising will apply to the legitimate newspaper as well as to this other class.

If a man solicits a candidate to buy a ticket for any entertainment or if he urges the candidate to put an advertisement in a book or program the candidate can call a policeman and have him arrested. Again, it is made unlawful for one candidate to pay another candidate to "come down," or not to run. It is equally unlawful for a candidate to promise to appoint a man to office. This will be a difficult crime to prove, unless the man who gets the appointment does not get the office and turns State's evidence. Again, a candidate cannot be solicited to help build a church, a lodge building or a school house. In every candidate's mail during the last two general primary elections there came to him requests, to help some community build a church, a school house, or a lodge room. The law seeks to protect the candidate from all requests for money by any organization, political or religious. This new law says that no corporation shall contribute in any way to elect, or defeat, a candidate. Nor shall any candidate have the right to hire workers at the polls. A candidate cannot pay the traveling expenses of a voter to get him to the polls, nor can he pay the voter for his "lost time" in going to the polls. A special attack is made in the law on the campaign lie and the anonymous circular. The law makes this offense criminal libel. Nor can the author or printer of an attack on a candidate escape conviction by establishing the truth of the charge unless one day prior to the publication of the charge to the author of it has submitted a copy of the charge to the candidate affected. Nor can any such charge be published or printed in any form unless it bears on its face the author of the charge.

Every person, firm or corporation employing men must let every voter in their employment off at some time during the day to go to the polls. The voter can make the demand for permission to go to the polls and vote, and if he is refused he can have his employer prosecuted. Moreover, the law makes it a criminal offense for the person, firm or corporation, employing the voter "to dock" him for lost time. There is a reminiscence of recent prohibition campaigns in Alabama, in the provision which makes it illegal to serve within one hundred yards of the voting place free coffee, free sandwiches or other free drinks, except water. The legislature evidently figured that the influence of a cup of coffee and a sandwich would wear off, if the voter had a hundred yards to walk. It is noticeable, however that free coffee and free sandwiches have never been served except on an election day, and except when the prohibition question was involved. Hereafter, it will be a crime to give away coffee, sandwiches, or beer, within a hundred yards of the place where the voters mark their ticket.

Alabama, beyond doubt has the most sweeping primary law ever enacted by any State. A scrutiny of the law, reveals many of the practices which have subjected primary elections to criticisms, and which the law ostensibly intends to abolish.

Administratrix's Notice.

State of Alabama, In the Probate Court of said State and Co. Coffee County. At Elba, Alabama, Estate of Paul R. Johnson, deceased.

Notice to all parties concerned is hereby given that I have this day been appointed administratrix of the estate of my husband, Paul R. Johnson, deceased, by the Hon. S. N. Rowe, Judge of the Probate Court, of Coffee County, Alabama. All parties having claims against said estate will present them either to myself or file them with the court, within the time prescribed by law, or the same will be barred.

This 2nd day of December, 1911. Lula F. Johnson, Administratrix. By Riley & Carmichael, Attorneys.

POOR ORIGINAL BLEED THROUGH